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The Standard.

MUNROE EDWARDS.

The prolonged trial of this celebrated financier, or swindler (the terms are not so *very* unlike in their meaning,) resulted in a verdict of guilty. The sum which he was accused of having obtained by forgery was about $50,000. Seven other indictments, of a similar nature, are pending against him, and it is thought he will be tried on each. The punishment is not less than two, or more than five years in the State prison. Very distinguished counsel were employed on both sides; among whom were the Hon. Messrs. Crittenden and Marshall, of Kentucky; for the prisoner.

Colonel Munroe Edwards was introduced in New-York, in 1838, as a man of wealth and rank, by two distinguished southern men; General Hunt, the Texan ambassador, and Joseph M. White of Florida. He sailed from New-York for Europe, and returned by way of Texas, to his plantation in Louisiana.

He was in Paris in the winter of 1840, when a treaty had just been concluded with Texas by France, which accorded to the French West India colonies the same privileges, in trade and navigation with Texas, as to the most favored nations. By a previous law in Texas, the admission of slaves had been forbidden, except from the United States. To learn definitely whether slaves could be imported from the French colonies under this treaty, Colonel Edwards, who owned land in Texas, in conjunction with a gentleman named Johnson, owning slaves in Martinique, took the opinion of an American lawyer in Paris, and of the distinguished French advocate, M. Berryer. This opinion was translated into English, with the seal of the consul attached. Colonel Edwards then entered into partnership with Mr. Johnson, and articles of agreement were signed. They were to be the first men who should import slaves, worth $200 in Martinique, to Texas, where they were worth $800. This required ready money, which was furnished by one party, and land by the other. Edwards came into possession of the funds, under stipulation of secresy; for the advantage was in being the first in the business. This statement was made by the prisoner's counsel, in order to account for his being in possession of an unusually large sum of money.

When first arrested, in Philadelphia, he asked if it was for the *Texas* forgery; for it seems he had fled from that country to avoid arrest.

When in New-York, previous to his voyage to Europe, for purposes connected with the Texan slave trade, he endeavored to make the abolitionists believe that he was warmly interested in emancipation, and had liberated 163 slaves. His object was to procure a loan of $5,000 from abolitionists, obtain from them letters of introduction to England, and there impose upon wealthy individuals and members of government.

The following letter shows how skillfully the Texan slave trader could play the abolitionist:

CITY HOTEL, June 27th, 1840.

LEWIS TAPPAN, ESQ.

Dear Sir—In pursuance of my determination of yesterday, I this morning commenced a circumstantial narration of all the facts connected with the 200 Africans now in Texas, upon whose liberation I am determined to hazard *every* thing. I this morning made an effort, through a friend, to raise ten per cent. of its value upon some valuable real estate that I own in the city of Mobile; that person being aware of the object in view, suggested a plan, which, if it meets the approbation of the friends of *universal emancipation* here, will enable me to visit England, as I originally contemplated. The plan is to raise the sum of $5,000 on property in Mobile, worth $50,000, bond and mortgage, and the *highest* rate of interest paid for 12 months, the property to remain as collateral security for the payment of the sum loaned. I have been led to believe that there are gentlemen here who are zealous in the cause I have now embarked in. Under the circumstances in which I am now placed, I expect their co-operation to enable me to carry out what to me is now the paramount object of my life. My personal presence in England and personal representation of the *facts* of this case, will, in my judgment, be more effectual than a volume of written appeals; and I am vain enough to believe that my efforts, humble as they may be, will be productive of *liberty* to hundreds. Mr. Prentiss has suggested a subscription loan of 10 per cent. on my Mobile property, and being opposed to my views, has on personal considerations agreed to subscribe $500. Now if 30 gentlemen, friends to the cause, will hazard $150, on good security, I can proceed, and the ends of justice can thereby be accomplished. The sum divided in that way can injure no one, and great good may result from this representation of this particular case. In the way of donation, I would not receive *one dollar*; for 'tis the pride of my life to accomplish the liberation of those Africans, out of my own means; at the same time I am thankful for such assistance as may be offered me. My *unalterable* determination now is, to go to England, and in person represent the facts of this peculiar case; and if I cannot make arrangements here, I shall return to Louisiana, and prepare myself at any sacrifice of property. Hoping you will be able to suggest something that will promote the end in view. I am, very respectfully, dear sir,

Your obedient servant,
M. EDWARDS.

Mr. Tappan took measures to ascertain the truth of his emancipation story; and being convinced that he had told and published falsehoods, he informed him that he was not satisfied with his statements. This drew forth the following letter:

JULY 8th, 1840.

LEWIS TAPPAN, Esq.—Sir.—After what transpired between you and myself yesterday, I have thought it due to myself to decline any further intercourse with you or your friends. With that view, I called three different times at your office this morning, and was not able to see you; and I adopt this method of advising you of my determination. From your own admission, a doubt has been thrown over all my actions since my first arrival here. Sir, I have been accustomed to move amongst gentlemen; where my motives have not only been not doubted, but were above the reach of suspicion. I find I was mistaken in my conception of the reputed philanthropist of this city; and if my God will forgive me for what I now consider the greatest sin of my life, (i. e. calling on the abolitionists here to aid me in my mission to England,) I will promise never to commit so great a misdeed again. I am truly thankful for the turn matters have taken. I can now return to my southern friends with clean hands, and without feeling under any obligations to anybody here. That my visit to England will be productive of the freedom of the Africans I represent, and probably 1,000 more, I have not a doubt; and it will be the pride and glory of my future life to know that I am not indebted (directly or indirectly) to the influence of the abolitionists of this city for my success. It has been objected against me, that I was not actuated in my actions by religious motives,—most true—but my actions were prompted by higher and holier motives; the *principle*, without entertaining any fears for my future safety. I did not expect to *buy* redemption by that act. I believe in the *manifest justice* of our Heavenly Father, and that we shall *all* have meted out to us what is our due. I hold, that where there is not perfect confidence, that concert of action necessary to effect a great object cannot be attained; and being convinced that there is no reciprocity of feeling, sentiment or principle, between your associates and myself, I desire that for the future we be to one another as though we were not.

I came to you with a letter from a gentleman of the highest respectability in this city, and was therefore entitled to *respect*. I have not met with it; and the only satisfaction I have, under the circumstances, is, that I was prompted by laudable motives; but experience is wisdom, and if I am pardoned for being so great a fool as to rely upon a "broken reed," I will not commit so egregious an error again. In conclusion, I have a proposition to make to you. You doubt the truth that I did manumit the negroes mentioned at Cincinnati; and you think that I should prove to you that it is true. You profess to be an ardent and uncompromising friend of negro emancipation. If what is said of me is true, I have shown that I am also. Time is as important to me as it is to Mr. Tappan; but, if you will accompany me, I will set out this evening or to-morrow, to Iberville, Kentucky, Ohio, Illinois, and give you ocular demonstration of all the facts; conditioned, that we enter into *bonds* before we leave, that for every negro mentioned in the deed not legally freed, I pay Mr. Tappan $1,000, and for every one mentioned in the deed, now in possession of his or her pardon, Mr. Tappan pay me $1,000. I make this proposition to prove Mr. Tappan's sincerity; and as the only method I know of to remove his doubts. I could never consent to become the tool of any man or set of men, and therefore do not wish to be in any way identified with your society. The letter that you have written to Mr. Birney, you will please recall, as I do not wish to be burdened by any sort of obligations. As I have nothing but facts to present in England, and proofs to sustain them, I would rather encounter hostility and prejudice, than to have public opinion forestalled by favorable representations from men with whom I cannot now act. I shall take no advantage of any communication you have made to me. I herewith enclose you the only two notes I have had the honor to receive from you, with the request that you will also return the note I previously wrote you, and also this letter, after you have read it. In conclusion, I have only to say, by a kind and liberal course towards me, you would have lost nothing, and might have gained something. My boy, Henry, denies having made the statement you imputed to him, and he is not in the habit of lying. For your personal attentions to myself, and also to my poor boy, I owe you my acknowledgments; and if an opportunity should ever offer, I will take great pleasure in reciprocating. Other than that, I owe you naught. I am, respectfully, in haste,

Your obedient servant,
M. EDWARDS.

Though baffled in his attempts to obtain an abolition loan in New-York, he did not relinquish the hopes of obtaining one in England; but on the very day he was to have had an interview with a member of the British government, a letter was received from America, pointing him out as a suspicious character.

The "Henry" to whom he alludes in his letter, was a black servant, whom he brought to New-York, and who followed him everywhere about the streets, dressed in most sumptuous style; his fingers loaded with rings, some of which were diamonds. This excess of splendor in a colored person, of course made him a mark for New-York rowdies. He was insulted, and on one occasion attacked. His master brought an action for assault and battery, but it was settled without trial.

This person was afterward discovered to be a handsome native African girl, named O-gu-li-na; whom Edwards purchased, with many others, at Havana. He bought her as a Spanish slave; but she was in fact one of the Emancipados, a name applied to Africans liberated from the slave ships. He gave her the name of Kitty Clover; and when he chose to disguise her as a boy, called her Henry. She went to Europe with him, and was sent back to this country in charge of a courtesan; she was delivered of a child in the New-York almshouse. When he returned from Europe, he took her with him to Philadelphia; without, however, reimbursing the city of New-York for the expense incurred.

Selections.

From the Boston Courier.

THE GREAT OVERSEER SYSTEM.

WASHINGTON, D. C. May 6, 1842.

I wish to invite the attention of your readers to a topic of considerable interest, on many accounts; especially, in reference to our foreign relations. I mean the *jealous supervision which the slaveholders of our own and of other countries* now exercise over the legislation and diplomacy of the world; and the perfect *combination* to sustain their system, now tottering to its downfall, under the combined assaults of moral and economical causes. I shall group together a series of facts, each of which might form a text for a long Congress speech. Ay, and they *would*, if we had more members whose pulses were stirred by the summons of liberty "to the rescue."

1. No one who has not spent months in this city, in daily attendance on the proceedings of Congress, can form an adequate idea of the minute supervision exercised by the slaveholders, over every topic and proceeding connected with slavery, however remote. The most important acts of legislation are shaped, confessedly, so as to please the leading slaveholding statesmen; as in the instance of the apportionment bill just passed. It owes its two features, the low ratio and the district system, to slaveholders. Had northern men suggested them, neither would have been adopted. If it is desired to pass any measure peculiarly acceptable to some portion of the people of the free States, the *custom* is to get it brought forward by a slaveholder. The different course pursued this session, respecting the tariff, seriously endangers the passage of any efficient measure, unless the *project* of the slaveholding cabinet is adopted without alteration, and coupled with the repeal of the land bill. This alone can save it from the veto. So in lesser matters.—No petition, resolves of public meetings, States, or other bodies; no paper or document can come before the House or Senate, which has not first been *expurgated*, after minute examination. Let a regular committee report some flagrantly unjust southern claim, growing out of slavery, in any way, and the committee is insulted by taking the matter out of its hands, and referring it to a special committee; or the claim is persevered in for twenty or fifty years, at a vast expense to the country. Most of the private claims, that make the words "private claim" so odious to the House, are of this nature; such as the Virginia land claims; claims for private property destroyed in the revolution, or 1812–14, &c. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been *really filched* from the treasury, on pretense of private claims, chiefly southern, when *perseverance* and *impudence* have been the main evidence of their validity. It is in vain to report against a southern claim; it is *never* given up. So, let a northern member rise to speak; with few exceptions, he is treated with studied *inattention*. "He's an *eastern* man," was the all-comprehensive reason given by an old observer, for the confusion, while Caleb Cushing was uttering vigorous thoughts, in a style of chasteness and beauty, such as we look for, commonly, in the most elaborate compositions only.—Second rate southern men command more attention, and draw more spectators, than the *first* from the North, as a general rule. And every act of browbeating, threats of dirking, and what not, is frequently, nay, almost daily employed, to prevent northern members from uttering their free thoughts on subjects under debate. The most *impudent* interruption of a northern member generally excites no feeling; but a southern man's right to the floor, or to say what he chooses, is seldom questioned.—Reason! The northern members are *gentlemen*; a large share of the southern members bring the spirit and manners of the plantation overseer into Congress. So the reporters for the press, who are commonly educated men, independent thinkers, often of the highest class of minds, are threatened, brow-beat, abused in the House and out of it, if they dare comment, with the spirit of men, on the sayings and doings of southern members. I have been repeatedly threatened with dirking and expulsion from the House, for a comment on the drunkenness, or some other "peculiar institution" of a southern member.

Southern men, in a word, have RIGHTS; northern men, nothing but PRIVILEGES, CONCESSIONS, *ex gratia* from their kind masters. It seems to be habitually taken for granted, that the slaveholders, and their cotton, sugar, and tobacco—nay, their *pettiest* interest, is to be consulted, as a matter of course.—While the North, as in the instance of the vast trade she once had with the British West Indies; and more recently, with Brazil, may be sacrificed to *caprice*, without a word. Complaints are "insolent," or "unpatriotic."

I presume your readers, for the most part, will think I write in a bitter spirit; or at least, with much exaggeration. *Their papers* don't tell them such things often enough to make them seem like truth. They know, to be sure, that the right of petition and freedom of speech have been boldly struck down. But that was partly the fault of the meddling abolitionists! And the charges made by the great statesman, John Quincy Adams, against the slaveholders, of conspiring to destroy the liberties of their country, in order to perpetuate slavery and the slave trade, *must* be the result of the "senility" of a man who, by common consent, has twice saved our country from bloody warfare in five years; and whose vigor and comprehensiveness of mind, and boundless resources, *entrance* the House, on almost every question that comes before it. His fate *may* be that of the ancient prophet patriot, to have his warnings believed only when his heart has ceased to beat.

2. The same supervision is seen in a thousand details of social life. On southern railroads, the *names* of all travellers are taken down, not to check the receipts, but to answer the ends of the slaveholding *police*. Southern newspapers hardly dare allude to matters, such as trials before their courts, in which the most absorbing interest is felt by thousands, if *slavery* is involved in them. A religious meeting of the colored people must be put under the care of the police, if it is to be held at any but the usual times or days. See, too, the surveillance of the postoffices, respecting both papers and letters. To correspond *frequently* with a known abolitionist, subjects a man to very grave suspicions and charges. In company with a refined and kind-hearted lady, I spoke of hearing a colored man exhort his slave brethren to "get a religion that would last them if they were sold to New Orleans." She said, at once, that *such* expressions must be stopped by the police! All-pervading FEAR, and omnipresent SUSPICION, seem to brood over the community. They grow up out of the consciousness of a *great wrong* committed upon those who may not always suffer their revenge to sleep.

3. I wish I had time to illustrate, at greater length, the control and overseership of slavery, in respect to our diplomacy. I will not, now, dwell upon the constant and long-persisted in efforts of our diplomatists to gain advantages for the products of slave labor in other countries, and the almost total neglect of the interests of the free States. I will not dwell upon the time and energy employed in negotiating for the recovery of fugitives from slavery in Canada, Florida, (before its acquisition by us,) Mexico, and the West Indies, or to *prevent* the abolition of slavery in Mexico, Brazil, Colombia, by England in her colonies, and other cases. I need not dwell on the studied falsification of facts as to the condition of the emancipated in the West Indies and elsewhere, and the progress of efforts which slavery in the colonies of France, Spain, Denmark, Sweden, and Holland, with which the southern presses teem, and which are furnished, to a great extent, by our consuls and other diplomatic persons, in various foreign countries. Certain presses in England are often filled with articles hostile to freedom, written by members of the American embassies to England, France, and Prussia, designed to produce an effect both in Europe and in this country. It would take a volume to expose the elaborate misstatements and deceptions of Mr. R. Walsh, alone, given in the National Intelligencer, on this subject. They are sometimes very amusing specimens of awkward attempts at imposition.

I purposed, under this head, to call attention more particularly to two things:

1st. The efforts of our government to prevent the abolition of slavery in Cuba. The President is about to despatch a *secret agent* to that island, for this purpose, and to see what can be done by way of getting up a revolution there, to save slavery from extinction. The recent vigorous movements in that island against the slave trade, excite great alarm among the *wise ones* at the South, for two reasons: first, they indicate hostility to slavery itself; and, secondly, it cuts off the chance to *smuggle slaves* from Cuba into the United States—a business of which I have long had considerable direct evidence that it was carried on constantly and extensively. Among others, a captain in the revenue service gave me many statements of facts, which I cannot give on the authority of *his name*, without exposing a worthy man to official vengeance.

The United States' consuls in Cuba, Porto Rico, and most of the other West Indies, are slaveholders, or southern men—persons well disposed to render every service to the "peculiar institution." The officers of our navy, sent to that station, are, with very great uniformity, southern men, who are like-minded. Indeed, the slavery influence in our navy is, perhaps, stronger than in any other branch of the public service, or in any department of the government, except the Senate. Slavery is tottering in Cuba; and a settled purpose exists to wield every resource of our government, both by direct agency and through our *minister to Spain*, to sustain its existence. Abolition there would bring liberty to the very doors of the slaveholders. It must be prevented, by any and all means.

2d. I have a few facts to add to the statements of Mr. John Q. Adams, respecting the posture of the "right of search" question in France.

Many of your readers are aware that the present, or Guizot ministry, stand publicly pledged before the world, to bring up a measure for the *final abolition of slavery* in all the French colonies in the West Indies and elsewhere, in the session of the Chambers for 1843. With much difficulty they excused themselves at the last session, for delaying it *till* that time; and got off by a *virtual* emancipation of all children under seven years of age, and many substantial meliorations in the *law* of slavery.

As it was in England, so in France; there is a large West India interest, composed of the capitalists and aristocracy, who own or have mortgages of most of the slaves and plantations in their colonies. As in England, so in France; this powerful body *often* has influence enough to turn the scale at elections, and in division in the Chambers of Deputies and Peers. They subsidize the newspapers. They have their paid advocates, whose presence in the French Chambers they are careful to secure. The "Baron Charles Dupin," so bepuffed by Mr. Walsh—and who is a very able and eloquent man—has long been the *salaried agent* of the slaveholders in the Chamber of Peers, as he was formerly in the lower house, if I mistake not.

The Mons. Jollivet, whose pamphlet on the "right of search" has recently been translated and published in the New-York Standard, is one of the hireling agents of the same West India slaveholders, in the Chamber of Deputies. The articles in the French journals on that subject, protesting against the ratification of the quintuple treaty, proceed mostly from similar sources.

What, then, is the object of the West India interest in France, in taking ground, such as it does, on the "right of search?"

I answer, it is the overthrow of the Guizot ministry, whose prominent members belong to the French Abolition Society, and which is pledged to abolish slavery as a *cabinet measure*, by which they are willing to stand or fall. Such was the power of the West India faction, by uniting with the other opposition bodies, that the ministers were afraid to risk a test vote on the ratification of the treaty; and so compromised, by consenting to a delay *till after the adjournment of the Chambers*. They knew their men; and they knew that when the act was once done, they could face the storm of the next session more safely. Look a little farther.

We have a *war party* in this country. Who are its leaders? Everybody knows that they are the slaveholders, and the radical democrats; the "natural allies" of the South.

So in France there is a *war party*. The head of that party is Mons. Thiers, the former prime minister; the leader of the radical democrats of France, *and a public defender of slavery, and of the slave trade, too!* The French West India interest, or slaveholders, belong also to the war party, just now; because, by acting with that party, they can best thwart, and perhaps overthrow the Guizot ministry, in season to prevent the fulfillment of the abolition pledges of the cabinet, in 1843. Like *our* slaveholders, Mr. Calhoun, e. g. they have a most marvellous facility of changing their party according to their interests; as for principles, they are very like the old miser in the play, whose "moral principles were contained in the multiplication table."

Our worthy slaveholders are very much rejoiced that their French *confrères*, aided by the impudent interference of the American ministers, Messrs. Cass and Wheaton, in the internal affairs of France, have succeeded in raising a momentary barrier to the progress of the cause of universal emancipation. That it will be temporary, I have the strongest assurance, notwithstanding Mr. Walsh's statement that the late meeting of the French Abolition Society and their British friends "left no trace." Its traces were made on men's *hearts* and *intellects*; and by and by he will understand the great truth, that such "traces" are the most *visible things in the universe* to the eyes of all sound and discerning minds.

With the same superficial spirit, grave senators and clergymen will tell us that the cause of abolition has made no progress in *this* country, for ten years past; when, in fact, there's not a mind in the land, whose views, and sentiments, and *feelings*, too, have not been modified by it. The night the abolition act passed the House of Commons, Gladstone taunted the abolitionists with the remark, that they had done nothing; "left no trace," as Mr. Walsh has it. But I must close my remarks for the present.

Yours, with respect,
SECRETS.

JOHN JAY'S LECTURE.

In the Montreal Courier, (Canada,) we find the following notice of the excellent pamphlet from the son of Judge Jay:

The Progress and Results of Emancipation in the West Indies.—A lecture delivered by J. Jay, before the Philomathean Society of the city of New-York.

The efforts which are being made by the friends of negro emancipation in the United States, are daily becoming bolder and more vigorous; and it is very evident that men's minds in that country are being gradually prepared for the total overthrow of a system which is reared on injustice, and is maintained by a direct violation of all law, divine and human. If we had any doubt of the ultimate fate of slavery in the immense southern possessions of our neighbors, we need only refer to what has recently taken place in Congress, and to the spirit which is gradually growing up even in the heart of the slave districts, to assure ourselves that the day when such a system could be defended on other grounds than the miserable plea of expediency, is passed away, and that the struggle which still continues, is the last agony of the monster, which has been fed and supported on the blood and energies of a whole race of people.

The moral retribution which follows the commission of crime, may be delayed, but is never altogether forgotten. The woful state of confusion into which affairs had fallen in our West India possessions, previous to the act of emancipation, and the extreme insecurity which on all sides prevailed, was a warning to Great Britain that she ought not longer to persist in maintaining a system fraught with danger to herself and the whole Christian community; it was a practical commentary on all that men of good feeling and generous minds had written and said against slavery; and coming as it did under the notice of a people keenly alive to all that affects the liberties or privileges of man, as a member of the social body, it at once gave rise to the most glorious measure of modern times—god-like in its conception and final carrying out—that coined a new name for the slave—poured new breath into his nostrils—and striking off the chains that kept him in a state of mental and bodily bondage, bade him rise up a man, imbued with new strength, invested with new rights, and free in the exercise of those noble faculties that the cruelty of his oppressors had hitherto degraded and crushed within him.

In the United States, at the present moment, a similar scene is presented, though there, unfortunately, the passions which animate both parties are not calculated to elevate the character either of slave or master. On the one hand, a fierce determination to repel all attempts to unbind a system that Christian laws and Christian feelings have long declared unbound, distinguishes those whose passions and interests make them regard the advocate of the slave in the same light as they look on a Sioux Indian, against whom the hand of every man is turned. On the opposite side, the friend of the negro is not less resolute or less determined; and supported as he is by the direct injunctions of his religion, and the countenance of the purest and best among his fellow-men, he carries his warfare into the strongest holds, by the unwearying energy of his attacks.

As a proof of this undaunted spirit, we may adduce the pamphlet whose title is placed at the head of this notice, and which contains a very able review of the results of the act of emancipation, as exhibited in our West India possessions. It is to those results that the friends of the negro unceasingly direct their attention; for if it be decided that the example furnished there be worthy of imitation, what can there remain more of slavery?

In the little work before us, the results hitherto exhibited in our colonies are forcibly and fairly shown. They are, indeed, more than the most sanguine had anticipated, and a noble reward of the most extraordinary generosity the page of history has ever recorded. We will take the commencement of the struggle, as it is spoken of by the author; and then, by showing what is the actual state of the emancipated negro at present, the reader will be enabled to say how far the efforts of the British philanthropists have been crowned with success:

Slavery, as it had commenced, so had it its stronghold in *avarice*, that base passion of our nature, that perhaps above all others hardens the heart, and narrows the intellect, and blunts the conscience, and which exhibits, day by day, convincing proofs of the saying of Holy Writ, that "the love of money is the root of all evil." "The interest," says Clarkson,* "by which it was supported, was not that of a few individuals, nor of one body, but of many bodies of men. It was interwoven again into the system of the commerce and the revenue of nations. Hence the merchant and the planter, the mortgagee and the manufacturer, the politician, the legislator, the cabinet minister, lifted up their voices against the annihilation of it." Ten times was Wilberforce defeated in his endeavors to obtain its suppression by the House of Commons; but the perseverance of the abolitionists was at last rewarded, and in 1807 the slave trade was abolished by act of Parliament. Negotiations were subsequently had with other nations, for the entire abandonment of the traffic, until, in 1836, it was prohibited by every Christian nation in Europe and America.†

Thus will truth and justice finally triumph over falsehood and oppression. Their high influence, viewless as the winds, and intangible as the magnet's sympathy, wafted from heart to heart, with all the powers of nature for allies, gathers strength with each setting sun; and the oppressors, who, trembling with the presentiment of defeat, attempt to stay the progress of liberty by fierce resolves, and penal laws, and brutal force, exhibit wisdom akin to that of Xerxes, when he would bind the Hellespont with fetters, and punish it with scourges.

Having glanced at the steps which led to the abolition of the slave trade, we pass to a review of the measures which preceded the abolition of West India slavery. And here we may remark, that we are opening a new page in the history of the world. There is no chapter, it is true, that has not its own interest, or which teaches not its peculiar lesson. Those which predict the rise and fall of kingdoms, the advance and decay of nations, the mutations and ravages of time, furnish abundant food for melancholy reflection. In all, we may trace the workings of the hopes, and fears, and passions, which exist in every breast, and learn that human expectations are generally disappointed; that pride is to be humbled, and soaring ambition to meet a fall; that despotic power always becomes tyrannical, and that tyranny, in its corrupting and blighting influence, is sooner or later its own avenger. But we seek in vain for the results of honesty, justice and kindness, as exemplified in the dealings of nation towards nation; or in the conduct of the mighty and powerful, towards the defenseless and the weak. It was reserved for England, to furnish this missing chapter in the history of the world—this unlimned picture in the gallery of time. As she was the first to abolish the slave trade, so was she the first of the kingdoms of the earth, to annihilate negro slavery; and while we glance at other of the European cabinets, only to find—

"Kingly conclaves, stern and bold,
Where blood with gold is bought and sold,"

her Parliament were discussing how they might break the yoke, and let the oppressed go free. The abolitionists continued their appeals, long after the trade was forbidden, until almost the whole nation was aroused to the iniquity of slavery, and with one voice demanded its abolition. Although the system in their colonies was not, as a general rule, attended with as great outrages as in our democratic country, there was still enough to awaken the warmest indignation of all, possessing the creed of Christians, or the feelings of men. "What increased the guilt of the colonists," in the words of Bishop Wilson,* whose language and conduct in relation to the question, contrasts strongly with those of some of the right reverend fathers of the American church,† was, that "it was all supported by a systematic opposition to reform in the assemblies; by artful and industrious perversion and concealment of facts, false representation, and colorable excuses; by a pertinacity and folly; and by an infatuation," continues the bishop, "which bears along the West Indian, both in blindly defending a system, in open hostility with every principle of humanity, with every view of just policy, and with every dictate of religion."

The results of the free labor system, and the wisdom of the British Parliament in anticipating the period of perfect emancipation, may be gathered from the extract below, with which we close our notice of this very able pamphlet, which is calculated to carry conviction to the minds of all who read, and which must have produced a strong impression on the society before which the matter it contains was originally delivered:

The effect of the change upon the peasantry, and the whole colony, became daily more and more developed. Savings banks were opened, and deposits immediately made; the internal trade sensibly improved, crime was astonishingly diminished, and watchmen on the properties were found to be unnecessary. New elements of prosperity began to be exhibited in the purchase of land, at higher prices, in the increase of buildings, and the erection of temples of worship, in the improved cultivation of the soil, and the greater division of wealth among the laboring class. Women were no longer obliged to work in the fields; nor were there left any constables to abuse their authority, and confine in cells for fancied insolence. The toil of the workman was much abridged by the introduction of the plough, which the interests of jobbing-masters, with gangs of slaves, had heretofore prevented. Rapid progress was made in civilization; polygamy became rare; marriages increased twenty-fold; and parents, who had but lately lived in heathen life, constantly brought their children to the baptismal font. At the beginning of the year 1840, the disposition among the negroes to purchase land, had greatly extended, and several hundred acres were sold near one village, at £6 an acre. The price of real estates, in parts of the island, rose beyond all reason;‡ and an estate purchased in 1838, for £500, was sold in lots, for £2,000. The additional number of freeholds, with electoral rights, acquired from the first of August, 1838, to the first of May, 1840, was 934; and the number of conveyances of land, under 20 acres, during the same period, according to the return from the island secretary office, was 2,074 acres.§

The progress of education, and religious instruction, continued most encouraging. The schools were crowded with children, dressed more neatly than formerly; men past forty years of age, might be seen learning to spell; and the burden of supporting the schools was borne by the peasantry, with the utmost cheerfulness. The missionaries, in particular, devoted themselves to the work of education; and in one parish alone, 2,000 children received, under their superintendence, daily and weekly instruction.

* History of the slave trade.

† Preface to Jay's "View of the Actions of the Federal Government, in behalf of Slavery."

* Tract on the sinfulness of West India slavery.

† The annexed *ex cathedra* decisions, show the light in which slavery is regarded among the Episcopal clergy of the South, and how firm is its stronghold in the bosom of our Church. It is indeed said that, by the shepherds themselves are the sheep devoured, and Christians exposed to the taunt of the infidel, "Prope templo—procul Deo."

"Slavery is not forbidden by the divine law; so it is left to our own judgment whether we hold slaves or not."—*Rev. Dr. Dalcho, of South Carolina.*

"No man, or set of men, in our day, are entitled to pronounce it WRONG; and we add, that SLAVERY, AS IT EXISTS AT THE PRESENT DAY, IS AGREEABLE TO THE ORDER OF DIVINE PROVIDENCE."—*Rev. G. W. Freeman; Sermon preached Nov.* 1834. Endorsed by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Ives, of South Carolina.

‡ From a despatch of the governor of British Guiana, bearing date 14th July, 1841, we quote the following instance, from many others, of the purchase of lands by the laborers at high prices:—"Plantation *Better ver-Wayting*, owned by 61 laborers, formerly slaves, for $22,000 (£4,714 5s. 8d. sterling,). New Orange, Nassau, bought by 128 persons, formerly slaves, for $50,000, (£10,416 13s. 4d. sterling,) of which $28,000 were paid down, and the remainder in three instalments, at 3, 6, and 9 months. Victoria, the first estate bought by laborers, after the abolition of slavery, for 30,000 guilders, has now upwards of 100 houses.

§ Despatch of Sir C. T. Metcalf, 8th June, 1840.—*Parliamentary Papers*, p. 100.

From the Liberator.

DIVERSITY OF GIFTS WITH UNITY OF PURPOSE.

Among the abolitionists, there is every variety of taste and temperament. Some are sons of thunder; others, of consolation. Some are cool, cautious, deliberative, in all their movements; others are impetuous, daring, eager to be in the thickest of the conflict. Some are able to take a comprehensive survey of the anti-slavery enterprise, and to perceive, at a glance, all its bearings; others are limited in their vision, and slow to perceive the nature and extent of their obligations, as the attached friends of universal freedom. Some travel with steam power, on a moral railway, having made straight the path of the Lord; others move onward in the old way, in vehicles of every size and quality, from the stage-coach to the ox-team—now toiling up a steep hill, now hindered by the heaviness of the roads, and now making good progress—but all advancing to the same place of destination; all animated by the same desires; and all seeking the same object. Some, as writers, are careless, inelegant and abrupt, but full of heart and fire; others are elaborate and polished, but less aggressive and excitable. Some, as speakers, are copious, argumentative, profound; others are vehement, denunciatory, persuasive. Some attach great importance to one mode of action; others regard something else as of far higher consequence. Some are men of "one idea," honestly entertained, but feeble in its growth; others are teeming with great revolutionary thoughts, and ready to engage in any assault upon the empire of darkness.

Is this diversity of tastes and temperaments—of gifts and attainments—to be deplored as unfortunate? No. On the contrary, it is essential to the advancement of our cause. I deem this an important consideration. It forbids the indulgence of self-complacency; it teaches all to beware of rash judgment, and hasty crimination; it inculcates the great lesson of charity. There is danger of abolitionists becoming invidious and censorious toward each other, in consequence of making constitutional peculiarities, virtuous or vicious traits. A false standard of action determines nothing but the blindness or the bigotry of him who erects it. It is not meritorious, it is not blameworthy, to have a sanguine or nervous, a billious or lymphatic temperament. It was a fortunate circumstance that Luther was not Melancthon, and that Melancthon was not Luther. The Reformation could not have spared either of them without loss. They were of one spirit; but the manifestation of that spirit was widely different in those distinguished reformers. Peter and John, Paul and Apollos, had their distinctive characteristics; yet they all heartily espoused the cause of their Lord and Master, and continued faithful unto death. The state of the heart is not infallibly determined by any degree of physical activity or quiescence. Let not him who, in whatever he undertakes, is as impetuous as a mountain torrent, reprove him who is habitually like a gentle stream; and let not the constitutionally mild, censure the constitutionally severe. Gentleness of spirit is not incompatible with intense energy of action. The Lamb of God is also the Lion of the tribe of Judah. Abstinence from denunciation is no evidence of sweetness of temper; a soft and persuasive disposition is not necessarily evincive of a slight abhorrence of iniquity, or a feeble regard for the cause of righteousness. Perfect love does not consist of similarity of taste, or identity of temperament.

I am apprehensive that there is a growing disposition, among certain classes in the anti-slavery ranks, to be impatient or censorious toward each other, on account of the manner in which the cause is advocated by them. Those who are habitually slow and cautious in their actions, find it difficult to be reconciled to the flaming activity of their more ardent coadjutors; while those whose susceptibilities are keen and strong, and whose disposition is of a highly sanguine character, are liable to regard their more cool and methodical associates as lacking in feeling and decision. It is not wrong to be actuated by individual preferences; nay, it is natural and unavoidable; but these must not be indulged to the injury of others, whose tastes or habitudes differ from our own. Doubtless, we all have our defects—not merely our peculiarities, but real defects—the removal of which would make us more useful and more acceptable in the field of moral controversy; and these it is proper to censure. But let us be careful to discriminate between what is really objectionable in itself, and what is merely characteristic. All that we can fairly expect, all that we have a right to demand, of an individual, is, that he shall exhibit as much sincerity, courage, zeal, devotedness, in the abolition movement, as he does in any other matter which is unquestionably dear to his heart, and which is of proportionate magnitude. If his manner of expression be naturally earnest and bold, he is bound to let it appear in his abolition character; for if, *as an abolitionist*, he is gentle and conservative, he will not be acting in accordance with his constitutional traits, but will give strong evidence that he does not cherish any peculiar regard for the enterprise. If, on the other hand, he moves deliberately and unexcitedly in whatever he undertakes, excepting in his anti-slavery capacity, then it is not uncharitable to suspect that his unnatural excitement, in this particular, is nothing better than a cloak to his selfishness; and that he has some unlawful object in view. A thousand individuals shall adopt the same principles, and espouse the same cause; but you shall not find any two of them animated by precisely the same amount of feeling, or acting in precisely the same manner. In building the temple of liberty, some are fitted to lay the foundation; others to erect the walls; others to embellish and perfect the structure. Is it for the mason to censure the carpenter, or for the painter to quarrel with the goldsmith? In making the great railroad of emancipation, some are better qualified than others to perform the more laborious part of the work. They have nerves of steel, indomitable courage, great muscular energy. Before such, the mountain speedily becomes a plain, and the valley receives its due exaltation. They delight in blasting rocks, and looking danger in the face. Others are better adapted to grade the road; others, to cast and lay the rails; others, to build the locomotive; others, to manufacture the cars; others, to manage the train. What then? Is there, necessarily, any disparity of merit between them? Is one to boast himself against another? No—provided they all work industriously, with good-will, each in his own way, and according to his own ability, and with a determination that THE ROAD SHALL BE BUILT, come what may. They are all essential to the completion of the work.

The manner in which the Anti-Slavery Standard is conducted, is not in accordance with the genius or taste of some of our abolition friends. It is, in their opinion, too literary, too quiet in its tone, too nice in its phraseology. Others are as little pleased with the peculiarities of the Herald of Freedom. They think it is conducted in bad taste, almost in a bad spirit; and the fire and impetuosity of its editor startle them. Others, again, decidedly prefer some other anti-slavery journal to the Liberator; and these are not a few. Now, for one, I am heartily glad that the Herald is not like the Standard; that the features of the Standard so widely differ from those of the Herald; and that the Liberator is, in its characteristics, unlike them both. I cannot find it in my heart to complain, that my brother Rogers does not drive his team in the same style, and at the same speed, as I do mine; or that my friend Mrs. Child is not disposed to make either of us her editorial pattern. Of one thing I feel sure—of our union of hearts as the friends of the perishing slave; of our determination to make no compromise with the enemies of emancipation; of our readiness to do what in us lies to usher in the year of jubilee.

NELSON HACKETT.

Some time ago we mentioned this man, a fugitive slave, as having been given up by the governor of Canada, on requisition of the executive of Arkansas, under charge of theft. The Peoria Register, Illinois, gives the following interesting particulars:

In July last, Nelson Hackett, the slave of Alfred Wallace, living in Washington county, Arkansas, stole a horse, valued at $300, a gold watch and chain, valued at $200, with some minor articles; and fled towards Canada. Being well acquainted with the country for a hundred miles around, he pressed forward with comparative security;

Davenport to accompany him, they left in one of the first vessels. Either while on the passage, or as they were about to leave Detroit, they casually fell in with four men, from Western New-York, bound to Iowa, for the purpose of examining the country with a view to their removal there. These men seemed to enter cordially into the interests of the conductors of the prisoner, and offered to relieve them in watching him; which service was readily accepted. The fugitive had been furnished with a pair of hobbles at Detroit, which he continued to wear throughout the journey.

The vessel arrived at Chicago, passages for seven were taken in Winter's stage for Peoria, and everything went on well. On the third night all safely arrived in Princeton, Bureau county, the immediate conductors of the negro congratulating themselves that in one day more they would again be on a steamboat, and in another day in a slave State, where their chief anxiety would be over. How far they were justified in indulging in these anticipations will soon appear.

Care was taken to keep Nelson as secluded from observation as possible, and he had no converse with a single person in Princeton. After supper, the whole party were furnished with a room in the second story of the tavern, in which all retired to rest about 9 o'clock. Every window was closed, and it was observed that they shut down very closely, and could not be raised without a considerable effort, attended with noise. All continued awake and in conversation till 12 o'clock, when they sunk into a profound sleep. One of the New-Yorkers awaking at half past 3, and lighting a candle, discovered a window to be open, and on looking for Nelson, lo! he was gone! The alarm was instantly sounded—scouts were sent in every direction—and every possible means used to discover the fugitive; but all were unsuccessful. How he escaped defies all conjecture. How he could have freed himself from his irons without making a noise, or how he could have raised the window without being heard, or how he could have afterwards concealed himself so as to evade the minute search which followed, is altogether inexplicable. The jump from the window was by no means perilous, it being but 10 or 12 feet from the ground; but everything else connected with his escape is a mystery. It is possible that one of the New-Yorkers may have proved treacherous, as he was alone with the negro the evening before, when the others were at supper; but even if disposed, it is not seen how he could have helped him.

The four New-Yorkers continued on to Peoria next day, whence they proceeded on their journey.—Messrs. Davenport and Evans remained behind, continuing the search for Nelson, and did not reach here till the day after. They have offered a reward of $200 for the apprehension and delivery of the fugitive to the jailer of St. Louis, or $100 if delivered to the jailer of Detroit, which will be paid by either of those persons.

P. S.—We learn that the negro has been taken; which welcome intelligence Messrs. Davenport and Evans received by a letter from Princeton, on Saturday evening. It appears that he had wandered about for two days and nights through the prairie and timber, and, losing his way, was taken only seven miles from Princeton, by a man into whose house he went for the purpose of obtaining something to eat. His captor arrived, having him in charge, on Monday morning, just in time for the Mermaid, which was about hauling out for St. Louis, and was promptly paid the promised reward. We are informed that he is an abolitionist; but one who was determined to show, as he said, that abolitionists are not the men to connive at the escape of a criminal from merited punishment.

EX-PRESIDENT ADAMS.

A good old man, how well in thee appears
The constant service of the antique world,
When service sweat for duty, not for meed!
Thou art not for the fashion of these times,
Where none will sweat but for promotion;
And having that, do choke their service up
Even with the living. It is not so with thee.

As you like it.

John Quincy Adams is said to be the most industrious man in Congress, and we can readily believe it. By his method, punctuality, and industry, he has accomplished more intellectual labor, in the course of his career, than probably any other individual in this country. As a prompt and efficient business man, he is doubtless unsurpassed. We have lately met with an anecdote which well illustrates these points.

When he held the office of Secretary of State, a gentleman who was going to Europe, came to Washington in the summer, having intricate and important business to settle at the department. He told Mr. Adams how urgent was his business—how necessary for him to return to New-York, if possible, a day or two before the packet sailed, which would go in ten days. The Secretary heard him to the end; "Will you come to my house to-morrow morning, at four o'clock?" "In the morning—four in the morning, did I understand you, sir?" "Yes: is it too early for you?" "By no means, if it suits your convenience, sir." At four o'clock, Mr. Adams met him at the door—conducted him to his study—and there was no ceremony, but a direct sitting down to business—at nine o'clock, after five hours intense application, they rose—the business was completed—took breakfast together; and the gentleman was in New-York, two or three days before he had even hoped to get his business completed!

Communications.

OHIO AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

At a meeting of the friends of the American Anti-Slavery Society, held at Mt. Vernon, Knox county, Ohio, June 8th, 1842, Milo D. Pettibone was called to the chair, and John O. Wattles, appointed secretary. The propriety of organizing a State Anti-Slavery Society auxiliary to the American Anti-Slavery Society was taken into consideration, and discussed by J. A. Collins, (the able and untiring agent of the American Anti-Slavery Society.) Milo D. Pettibone, D. A. Brook, Cyrus McNeely, James Austin, Thomas Donaldson, and others. The formation of a State society was agreed upon, and the following constitution adopted; a committee to nominate officers for the society, and a business committee, were appointed.

June 9th, 8 o'clock, A. M.

The meeting was organized by calling D. A. Brook to the chair, and appointing Joel Wood and James B. Brook, secretaries. Opportunity being given, the propriety of organizing a State Anti-Slavery Society, auxiliary to the American Anti-Slavery Society, was fully discussed. The business committee then reported the following resolutions, which were laid on the table.

Whereas, the churches of this country are professedly based on the principles of love laid down by the Saviour and advocated by his apostles, which requires all who embrace them to "love their neighbors as themselves," and "to do unto others as they would that they should do unto them," and to "remember those in bonds as bound with them;" and whereas our ecclesiastical organizations regard lying, theft, robbery, adultery, murder, &c. as crimes of such a character, as to disqualify those in the practice of them from enjoying their fellowship and communion; that to hold such in the embrace of the church would make the churches responsible for their crimes, without regard to the motives of the criminal, or to the circumstances under which he was placed; and whereas American slavery is a system which wars upon the spirit of the gospel, renders of no effect the precepts of Jesus, and tramples upon and violates every principle in the decalogue, and is in fact a system of legalized adultery, piracy, and murder; therefore,

Resolved, That the professed Christian churches, which allow slaveholders to their communion and fellowship, or are associated in any manner with such churches as Christian bodies, either as associations, consociations, Presbyteries, synods, general assemblies, conferences, or conventions, are, according to their own admitted principles of action, responsible for the crimes of those with whom they are associated, and should be treated as other criminals.

Resolved, That while this society speaks thus plainly upon the dereliction of the church and clergy, on the question of immediate emancipation, yet it has no war upon either of those bodies, *as such*, but only in so far as they stand in the way of the boodman's redemption. They hail with delight, and give with pleasure the right hand of anti-slavery fellowship to all churches and ministers, who treat the slaveholder and their apologists as they do other criminals.

Resolved, That it is the correct and prevailing opinion of the American people, that it is the duty, object, and aim of the ministers of the Christian religion to preach righteousness, to cry aloud, against the sins of the people; therefore.

Resolved, That the professed minister of the gospel, who refuses to bear as faithful and unequivocal testimony against American slavery, as against any of the other crimes of the age, is either ignorant of his duty as a gospel minister, or unfaithful to the trust imposed upon him; and in either case should be considered disqualified to occupy the position of a minister of righteousness.

Resolved, That the hostility manifested in many places by the Society of Friends, of both parties, to the anti-slavery cause, in closing their meeting-houses against the discussion of the question of slavery, and in casting out members for their interest in, and their fidelity to, the anti-slavery cause, demonstrates most conclusively, that, as associations, we have nothing to hope from them; and that while those bodies retain the language, habiliments, and rites of John Woolman, and others of the early Friends, they are destitute, of the life-giving principles of human freedom, in which those great apostles of primitive Christianity pre-eminently excelled.

A committee of three to revise the constitution were appointed. John O. Wattles, John Collins and S. Brook.

2 o'clock, P. M.

The committee on nominations reported as follows; the report was adopted: *President*—Milo D. Pettibone, of Delaware county. *Vice Presidents*—Thomas Donaldson, of Clermont county; James A. Dugdale, of Clark; George Barrett, of Delaware; Hannah L. Brook, of Stark; Nathan Galbreath, of Columbiana; Marius S. Robinson, of Muskingum; William Robinson, of Jefferson; Deborah Coates, of Richland; Robinson Fletcher, of Green; Cyrus Brown, of Morgan; Benjamin Michenor, of Logan; Horace Nye, of Muskingum; Joel Wood, of Belmont; David C. Eastman, of Fayette; Lydia P. Mott, of Hamilton.

Executive Committee—James A. Dugdale, and Thomas Swayne, of Clark county; Dr. A. Brook, and Abraham Allen, of Clinton; Ruth Galbreath, of Columbiana; Elizabeth Wildman, and Hannah L. Brook, of Stark; Milo D. Pettibone, of Delaware, Thomas Donaldson, of Clermont.

Corresponding Secretary—Dr. A. Brook, Oakland, Clinton county.

Recording Secretary—John O. Wattles, Wilmington, Clinton county.

Treasurer—Barclay C. Gilbert, Wilmington, Clinton county.

The business committee then reported the following resolutions, which were adopted.

Resolved, That this society is strongly impressed with the importance of an active and efficient agency being sustained in this State, as an indispensable instrumentality to the successful prosecution of our enterprise, and would earnestly call upon the Executive Committee of the American Anti-Slavery Society, to send their agents into this State, and we will exercise our best endeavors to sustain them, while they are with us.

Resolved, That this society highly approves of the manly and independent stand taken by J. R. Giddings on the floor of Congress, in relation to the atrocious outrage perpetrated upon the rights of freemen; and rejoice that he was strongly sustained by his constituency; which strikingly indicates the rapidity with which our principles are being disseminated, and trust that this will induce others to resist the encroachment of the slave power.

Resolved, That this society invite the Executive Committee of the American Anti-Slavery Society to hold a meeting, or series of meetings, or conventions, in this State, during the present summer or fall, at such time and place as shall be most convenient for that committee; when we shall hope to see our valued friends, William Lloyd Garrison, Abby Kelly, and others of our eastern coadjutors.

Resolved, That this society highly approves of the National Anti-Slavery Standard the official organ of the American Anti-Slavery Society, and would earnestly call upon all the abolitionists of Ohio to make a vigorous effort to extend its circulation; as being not only the cheapest anti-slavery publication, for its size, among us, but admirably adopted to remove the pro-slavery prejudice, which exist in the minds of a great mass of the people, and pre-eminently successful in convincing their judgments of the propriety and necessity of the anti-slavery movement, as the only effectual instrumentality to effect the abolition of slavery, and to protect the rights of freemen.

Resolved, That the friends of the slave in Ohio, are respectfully requested to form societies auxiliary to this.

Resolved, That a committee of seventeen millions be raised, to send in a petition to the councils of the nation, for the immediate and unconditional emancipation of the slaves.

The committee to revise the constitution reported the following, which was adopted.

PREAMBLE.

Whereas, we believe that slavery is contrary to the precepts of Christianity, dangerous to the liberties of the country, and ought immediately to be abolished; and whereas, we believe the citizens of Ohio, not only have the right to protest against it, but are under the highest obligation to seek its removal by a moral influence; and whereas we believe that the free people of color are unrighteously oppressed, and stand in need of our sympathy and benevolent co-operation; therefore, recognizing the inspired declaration, that God "hath made of one blood all nations of men, to dwell on all the face of the earth," and in obedience to our Saviour's golden rule, "All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them;" we agree to form ourselves into a society, and to be governed by the following

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I. This society shall be called the Ohio American Anti-Slavery Society, and shall be auxiliary to the American Anti-Slavery Society.

II. The object of the society shall be to endeavor to effect the abolition of slavery in the United States.

III. Any person, by signing the constitution, shall be considered a member of the society.

IV. The officers of the society shall be a President, Vice-Presidents, a Corresponding Secretary, a Recording Secretary, a Treasurer, and nine Counsellors, who shall be elected annually, at such time and place as the Executive Committee shall appoint.

V. The foregoing officers shall constitute an Executive Committee, five of whom shall constitute a quorum, to whom shall be intrusted the disposition of the funds, and the management of the concerns of the society. They shall have power to make their own by-laws, to fill any vacancy which may occur in their committee, and to employ agents to promote the objects of the society.

VI. There shall be a public meeting of the society, annually; at which time, the Executive Committee shall make a report of their doings for the past year, and of the income, expenditures, and funds of the society.

VII. The President shall preside at the meetings of the society, and of the Executive Committee; or in his absence, one of the Vice-Presidents; or in their absence, a president pro tem.

VIII. The Corresponding Secretary shall receive and keep all communications or publications directed to the society, and transmit those issued by them; and shall correspond with agents, or any other bodies, or individuals, according to the directions of the society, or the Executive Committee.

IX. The Recording Secretary shall notify all meetings of the society, and of the Executive Committee, and keep the records of the same.

X. The Treasurer shall collect the subscriptions and donations to the society, hold all its funds, and make payments according to the directions of the Executive Committee; he shall keep a true account of the same, and render a statement, to accompany the annual report of the society.

XI. Any anti-slavery society, or any association, founded on kindred principles, may become auxiliary to this society, by contributing to its funds, and may communicate with us by letter or delegation.

XII. This constitution may be altered at the annual meeting for the choice of officers, provided the amendments proposed to be made have been submitted to the Executive Committee, in writing, previously.

The resolutions of the business committee were taken up and discussed, and again laid on the table, and ordered to be printed.

The financial committee reported the following resolution, which was adopted.

Resolved, That this society ought to raise four thousand dollars, to carry on its operations during the ensuing year.

And the society resolved itself into a committee to collect that amount.

Pledges and donations were then taken to the amount of $564 50.

The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That in becoming auxiliary to the American Anti-Slavery Society, we do not intend to withdraw our kind and brotherly feeling towards those with whom we have so long labored in the cause of suffering humanity.

Resolved, That, believing our principles to be founded upon the impregnable rock of truth, we doubt not they will prevail, without respect to the number of those who now advocate them.

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed, to prepare an address to the people of Ohio, setting forth the cause of the formation of this society, and offer it for publication in the Philanthropist, National Anti-Slavery Standard, and Liberator.

A. Brook, John O. Wattles, E. Brook, E. Wildman, and A. Allen, were appointed said committee. On motion, James A. Dugdale, and Ruth Galbreath, were added to the committee.

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be awarded to Dr. Bailey, for his generous and noble offer of the columns of the Philanthropist as a means of making public the proceedings of this meeting, the expression of the principles and sentiments of this society, and for his great exertions in the cause of humanity.

Resolved, That we have learned with much interest of the organization of a Western Free Labor Association; and would encourage the friends of the slave to attend its anniversary, at Green Plain, near Cortsville, Clark county, Ohio, on the 11th of 8th mo. (August) next, at Friends meeting-house.

Resolved, That we tender our sincere thanks to our friends of Mt. Vernon, and its vicinity, for the use of this building, and for their hospitalities, so abundantly extended to us.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be offered to the Philanthropist, National Anti-Slavery Standard, and Liberator, for publication.

The meeting then adjourned.

MILO D. PETTIBONE, *President.*
JOEL WOOD, JAMES B. BROOKS, } *Secretaries.*

P. S. The Liberator is requested to copy the above.

ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE OF OHIO.

An association, termed the Ohio American Anti-Slavery Society, was organized at Mt. Vernon, Ohio, on the 8th day of June, 1842, which continued in session during the succeeding day, and by which the undersigned were constituted a committee, to address you upon the causes which have led to the adoption of such a step, and to invite your co-operation and assistance in conducting the future operations of the society. It will be remembered that the Ohio Anti-Slavery Society was auxiliary to the American Anti-Slavery Society, up to its anniversary meeting, at Massillon, in May, 1840; at which meeting, the Constitution was so amended as to withdraw the auxiliaryship, and the following resolution was passed:

Resolved, That in making this amendment, we disclaim all intention of censuring the old organization, or approving the new; or expressing any opinion on the merits of the controversy between them.

By a large majority of the abolitionists of Ohio, it is probable the causes which produced a separation between the two parties in the American Society, were not understood. Comparatively, but few of them received the eastern anti-slavery papers containing the discussion of those subjects which led to differences of opinion, and the history of the transactions which resulted in a secession of a portion of the society; whilst their own organ, the Philanthropist, excluded them mostly from its columns; influenced by a well-intentioned, but perhaps injudicious, and as it has proved abortive desire, to preserve harmony by withholding information. A zealous and efficient, as well as numerous portion of the Ohio society, however—the members comprising which had investigated the proceedings of both parties in the parent society—were dissatisfied with the withdrawal of auxiliaryship; and believed that a censure was conveyed by it, which the resolution of disclaimer was powerless to avert. Could they be mistaken in this opinion? The connection had been formed by the voluntary act of the Ohio society. She asked of the American to be adopted as a daughter, and to have extended to her a mother's encouragement and assistance; and it had been freely done and given. The parent was afterwards accused of guilty conduct—of prostituting a trust reposed in her for special purposes, to effect objects different from those the parties in the trust had agreed to. The child heard the accusation against her foster mother—refused to inquire into the facts, and ascertain their truth or falsity; but instead thereof, voluntarily assumed the position she would have been forced into, had she found her verily guilty of the things charged! Can any disclaimer in words, blunt the edge of the condemnation conveyed in this act? That portion of the members already alluded to, believed that the American Society was still existing under its original name, and was still engaged in carrying out its original principles; and that justice to it, as well as the best interests of our cause, made it the imperious duty of every one laboring for the immediate abolition of slavery, to investigate the whole matter; and when prepared by an understanding of the facts in the case, to approve and support, unhesitatingly, the party which was found to be in the right. Impressed with these views, it was designed to have a discussion on the whole subject, at the anniversary meeting, held at Mt. Pleasant, Ohio, June 2d, 1841; and that some action should be taken in reference to reannexing the society to the parent one. In the month of January preceding this meeting, a convention of many active anti-slavery individuals was held in Columbus, Ohio, which resulted in a disposition to consolidate a third political party in the State and nation, favorable to the immediate abolition of slavery.—The influences of this meeting were such as to add to the natural disinclination of men laboring in the same grand cause, to introduce subjects which might divide them in opinion. They also operated to bring together at Mt. Pleasant a majority of persons anxious to curtail the proceedings of the society, so as to allow the time during which the delegates could be absent from their homes to be spent in part in the attendance of a political convention, which was held in the same place, immediately upon the adjournment of the State society.—It was thus that those who believed that wrong to the cause of the slave, and injustice to the American Society, had been done by withdrawing therefrom, and refusing to sustain her in her hour of greatest need, omitted, or were prevented from introducing, the question at the first anniversary meeting which occurred after the separation. Increasing evidence of the evils resulting to our cause from the errors which had been committed, and of the influences which had now become predominant in the State society, seemed to render it imperiously necessary to settle the question at the late anniversary at Mt. Vernon. Accordingly, a resolution to reannex the society to the American, was placed before the meeting through its business committee, and a motion made for its adoption. A substitute for this, styled an amendment, was immediately moved, which struck out all after the word "resolved;" and was so framed as to leave an inquirer uninformed as to the merits of the case, and entirely ignorant of the fact that any separation had occurred among abolitionists elsewhere, or that any diversity of opinion upon the subject existed among ourselves. But even this substitute was found to allow too much latitude in debate; lest light should shine in upon the honest seeker for truth, the advantages of continuing in ignorance were vehemently set forth, and a proposition was quickly made and carried, to postpone the whole subject, indefinitely. To those who had the gag thus imposed so unceremoniously upon them, no alternative remained but to have their lips sealed upon the subject, or to assert their own rights, and preserve their integrity to the cause of the slave, by withdrawing from an association in which free discussion was interdicted, and to organize anew upon the broad platform upon which Ohio anti-slavery was originally established. Accordingly, the proceedings were had, and the constitution adopted, which you will see published as the doings of the Ohio American Anti-Slavery Society; and in the fulfillment of our appointment by that body, we will now proceed to lay before you a brief sketch of the causes which led to a separation of the parent society in the East, that you may decide upon the propriety of our demand for a renewal of the auxiliaryship.

To detail these fully, would occupy vastly more space than it would be proper for us to consume in this communication. We shall therefore have to content ourselves with earnestly recommending to you to procure and examine for yourselves the various publications, from which, did space permit, we should desire to quote; and especially would call your attention to a pamphlet, entitled, "Right and Wrong among the Abolitionists of the United States," prepared and published by John A. Collins, whilst in Great Britain, as the agent of the American Society, to disabuse the public mind there in regard to the divisions among abolitionists in this country. In this, you will find the most of the facts in a condensed form. By such investigation, you may satisfy yourselves of the truth, or error, contained in what we shall endeavor to place before you; and thus be qualified to decide whether the national society has retained its original principles and purity; and consequently, whether we be right or wrong, entitled to your approval and assistance, or to your disapprobation and opposition, in attempting again to carry forward the cause of the suffering bondman in connection with her.

When the American Anti-Slavery Society first took the field, in 1833, she found her antagonist, slavery, in possession of complete control of what are termed the Christian churches throughout our country, as well as of the State. To eject her from the former, must inevitably insure her prostration in the latter; since our institutions are based entirely upon public sentiment: and the intelligence and moral power of the nation, it is to be presumed, are concentrated in the religious organizations, if anywhere. From this, her mightiest bulwark, has been the most successful, because the most insidious and determined opposition, offered to the progress of anti-slavery principles.

The great body of the clergy opposed the anti-slavery movement, from its outset; and not content with exercising an individual influence by preaching up slavery as a divine institution, and preaching down, if possible, the abolitionists as fanatics, incendiaries, disturbers of the public peace, infidels, and the propagators of dangerous heresies, they have organized themselves into the several associations, commencing with "the American Union for the relief and improvement of the colored race," which have temporarily arrayed themselves against the mighty power of God, operating through the anti-slavery associations, and been successively swept from existence. Unsuccessful, but untiring in her opposition to the progress of freedom, and ingenious in assuming a new disguise, when the old one has been stripped from her, slavery has occasionally succeeded so far as to delude some of her earliest and most prominent opposers into assuming positions, in which, in reality, though perhaps unwittingly, they can only do battle in her favor, and not against her. It has thus happened that persons professing to have the same end in view, have frequently found themselves arrayed in opposition to each other; but no division in the society occurred therefrom, until the annual meeting in New-York, in May, 1840. At this meeting a division took place, ostensibly because a woman was appointed upon one of the business committees of the society. The preceding year, an attempt had been made to put such a construction upon the constitution as would preclude women from official co-operation; but it failed, by an overwhelming expression of sentiment against it. The crisis had now arrived, however, and the leaders of the seceding party, including every member but one of the late Executive Committee, to be consistent with themselves at the present, were compelled to act contrary to their former opinions and doings, frequently and forcibly expressed, as well as to the true interests of the cause they had been selected to carry forward. To the partialities of personal friendship felt for these by many of the leading minds in the anti-slavery enterprise in Ohio, to this and to the sectarian influence embodied in our State association, it is supposed, may be attributed the hasty action without investigation, upon an ex parte statement from an interested individual, which led to the withdrawal of auxiliaryship at Massillon. These influences, in connection with the political bias, which has been received by the anti-slavery mind in Ohio, have served until now to prevent any attempt to retrace the false step then taken. The movement which resulted in a new State organization at Mt. Vernon, you will observe was opposed with such vehemence as to hinder any discussion of the question. The very men, at least, some of them, who thus obstructed all such action as promised to terminate in a reconciliation of the conflicting parties, were afterwards found to proffer the olive branch, and to manifest a desire, apparently sincere, to remove the causes of complaint; but the affair in its progress, had rendered it clearly evident that the moral influence once existing in the society, was so borne down by its connection with politics, as to allow of no hope in appealing from the will of the majority. To the genuine lover of freedom, so incredible will it appear, that men passing by the name, and intending to fulfill the character, of abolitionists, should, in their zeal for their own opinions and plans, be found stifling discussion, and gagging brethren who demand to be heard, that this committee may be allowed to express its regret it has not present access to the proceedings of the Ohio Society upon the subject, to insert them fully here. They will doubtless be published in the proceedings of the late convention, to which we beg leave especially to refer you. In separating, we have taken the only path which seemed open to us; and are strengthed in our conviction that it is the right one, by the acknowledgments of many who opposed us in the heat of discussion, but who, after time had elapsed for cool reflection, united themselves to us. Henceforth, through no ignoble fear of the dangers of conflict, but from a sincere love of peace, and an earnest desire to turn all our force against the citadel of slavery, we shall endeavor to keep our batteries in full bearing upon it; and we here desire to express our belief that those from whom we have been compelled to separate, are generally striving, in as much sincerity as ourselves, for the emancipation of the slave. With the mass, their errors, or mistakes, as they appear to us to be, have originated less in the heart than in the head; being incidental to the position in which they are placed by the existence of a moral reform association, and one for political reform, carried forward in a kind of disjointed connection, by the same persons.

The policy of the Ohio American Society, in reference to the "woman question," and "non-resistance, or the duty of voting," doubtless will be the subject of interesting speculation with many. Although not delegated to announce this authoritatively, we have no hesitation in expressing our belief that it will be precisely that of the "American Society;" namely, to procure the exertions of *all* persons in the moral field, irrespective of sex, and in any sphere of action for which their qualifications may appear adapted; and inculcating upon those who exercise the elective franchise, that fidelity to the slave is demanded of the abolitionist, in *all* situations, and upon *all* occasions—yet excluding every question, save the single one of anti-slavery, from discussion on her platform. We repeat it: with our friends who do not think as we think in relation to the measures, we have no controversy—no warfare. We do not say their way is *bad*; but that ours is *good*; not that theirs is *wrong*, but that we think ours is *right*. Had the opposers of anti-slavery been present at the meeting of the Ohio Anti-Slavery Society, we think they would have found very little to comfort themselves with in the movement of separation. We are not divided as to the object *what*, but simply as to the manner *how*, slavery shall be overthrown. We do not pursue *opposite* ways, but both face the foe. We are merely two divisions of the same army, with flying banners, bearing down upon slavery's castles. And we purpose to continue the feelings of good-will which have governed us hitherto, until the shouts of unchained millions shall drown our seeming difference. The following fact will illustrate our intentions.

Two farmers, Thomas and James, in removing from the East, purchased adjoining lands. The friendship that had long existed between them, was to be strengthened by their proximity of location, and by an agreement to see each other every day; which was done by each visiting the other each day, alternately. When the great division took place in the Society of Friends, James took one side, and Thomas the other. So fearful were they that this difference of opinion would interfere with thei friendship, that they now agreed each to visit the other every day; thus seeing each other twice as often as before. The only contention now between them was, which should do the other the most kindness. In the course of the winter, it so happened that James fell short of hay, and Thomas had hay to sell. James engaged a load, and sent over his team and took it home. Presently he came to settle. "Well, Thomas," said he, "what shall I have to pay thee for the hay?" "O, nothing, James, nothing; I've been trying, a long time, to get the advantage of thee, and now I have it. Thee is welcome to the hay." James saw he was out-generalled, and went home, meditating revenge. At length, in the course of the summer, after Thomas had fogotten his advantage, and the matter had apparently ceased to be thought of, Thomas was building a barn; falling short of timber, and being pressed by approaching harvest, he inquired of James if he could let him have timber sufficient to finish his building. James told him he could—that he had some hewed and ready for use—and that he might take it. Thomas sent for the timber, and used it. When he had finished his barn, he thought it time to settle for it. "Well James," said he, as he met him early one morning, "what shall I pay thee for the timber?" "O, nothing, Thomas, nothing. I've been a long time trying to get the advantage of thee, and now I've got it."

Having set forth, in a brief manner, to be sure, some of the causes which have led to the late movement in the State Society, permit us now to ask your co-operation in the great object that all abolitionists have associated to accomplish—the emancipation of the slave. Slavery is a violation of all the laws of our being, and destructive to all the rights of humanity—physiological, mental, and social; and this truism is it which ranks it among the most cruel and criminal of the great systems of wickedness that curse the world. And the welfare of the slave, the master, and the nation, are equally involved in its overthrow. To those who have made it their duty to observe the evolution of events, this observation will seem evident—that no principle in the government of God, no law of our being, may be violated with impunity—may be trampled upon without suffering the penalty annexed to its infraction. As space will not allow us to enlarge, we will offer but a single specification.

Among the physiological duties necessary for the enjoyment of health, and the promotion of life, is that of labor. The law of labor is fixed—pre-ordained in our physical constitution, and beyond our control. As a law of our being, it is omnipotent. Any deviation from it, is attended with the annexed consequences, according to the degree of its violation. And this applies to the master, as well as the slave. The slave is compelled by the lash and the collar, to violate this physical requisition. The day breaks, and the horn of the driver awakens him to his toil. The noonday sun pours with scorching intensity upon his unsheltered head; he must toil on. The sun wends his way slowly down the heavens, but still he must toil on. Evening draws her curtains across the sky, but still he must toil on. With the damps of evening, and the exhalations of night, the fever demon scatters disease around the land. The cotton fields and the rice swamps send forth their pestilential miasma; his exhausted frame cannot repel the invader; toil-worn and weary, his sleep is broken and disturbed, and utterly insufficient to restore his expended strength; disease creeps upon his vitals, and takes up her abode there, and he falls a victim to the physical destroyer, the angel of Death.

According to the testimony of slaveholders, in the Mississippi slave case, wherein they state that seven years is the average life of the laboring slave, in the more southern slave States, we learn this appalling fact, that in the short space of six years, upwards of ninety millions of dollars worth of men and women, as they value human flesh, were crushed under the wheel of slavery, in a single State. O, what a waste of life is here! Who shall account to humanity, in after ages, for thus blotting from the book of existence so many myriads of her sons and daughters, and depriving her of their combined knowledge and experience?

Did space allow of further elucidation, facts might be adduced, that would make a demon shudder. But the law of labor is omnipresent to the master, also, as well as the slave; and though he may frame laws of his own, and legislate himself innocent, he cannot escape from himself—annihilate this law of his being—nor hide himself from the penalty of its violation. In a community where all the labor is performed by a part, to a violation of the physical laws, the remainder must also be involved in transgression, by not performing a sufficient amount for the discharge of this duty. Hence the curse of God is always upon the land of slavery. Fevers drive their fiery steeds around the land. Plague and pestilence rush abroad, with misery at their heels. Consumptions, like great vampyres, suck up the liquids of vitality; and Death, on his pale horse, prances over conquered fields.

But the slave is a mental being, as well as a physical. Besides the self-evident truth of this statement, we have the testimony of slaveholders themselves, in corroboration. Witness the slave code of Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, Georgia, and Virginia, where they legislate "imprisonment for life, or DEATH, at the discretion of the court," for those who attempt to develop the mind by instruction. Thus they give to the world, by their own consent, undoubted evidence of the fact—the establishment of which proves them guilty on every count in the indictment; and Justice, with her branding-iron, shall stamp "*soul-murder*" on their institution. For, having mind, they must possess the elementary principles of intellection—the constituent parts of the godhead—and, of course, in the possession of all the natural rights of any other intelligent being. And that they have mind, the slaveholder leaves no room to doubt. And when this mind is wrought upon, and guided by the spirit of truth, he is "born of God"—is renewed, by knoweledge, into the "image of Him who created him;" and becomes a "*temple of God.*" As a proof of his capabilities for such attainments, see church records, and ecclesiastical statistics, of Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians, Quakers, and almost all other denominations, where his accountability, moral agency, and immortal destiny, are fully admitted. Now slavery rushes with whips and chains into this sacred temple—tramps up and down the golden pavements; and with fiery darts and red-hot bolts, makes prisoners of the angels—rivets her fetters upon the limbs of intellect—thrusts her barbed arrows into the bosom of the social feelings, leaving their bleeding corpses in the silent apartments—breaks the wings of hope—drives her hot irons through the soul—tears out her vitals—and with fiendish joy, revels over her dying agonies, and departs, shouting for blood.

The consequences of the violation of mental rights, like the violation of physical, with tremendous momentum recoil upon the head of the invader. In the mental world, it is he who *does* the wrong, that suffers, comparatively, for the deed; and if the above be true of the victim of cruelty, (and after all, it must be admitted, that the sufferings of the poor can never be put upon paper,) if that be in part the condition of the poor slave, who can tell what *he* must endure, who is the immediate cause of all this suffering? We may conceive that in the slave's mind, the feelings may be in part blunted—be benumbed, or dead; but in the perpetrator's soul, they must be alive, awake, and in action; they must be changed to demons; fiends of fury, with corruption in their hearts, and blasphemy on their lips, must be dwellers in his soul's temple; cruelty, with her thumb-screws, gags, and iron collars; revenge, kindling her lurid fires, to forge her implements of torture; wrath and vengeance, with their arms twined with knotted snakes, must howl, and hiss, and clank their chains, as they rush down the galleries, and around the dismal caverns, of his departed humanity. Some say, Christianity allows this. Can this be so? If it does, we cannot allow Christianity.

That the slave is a social being, is proved by the fact, that he is a mental being; and if he is a social being, he has social rights, that may not be infringed with impunity. The slave has social duties to perform to his wife—the wife to her husband—parents to the child, and the child to the parent—man with man—neighbor with neighbor—friend with friend. In reverting to the causes that have overturned the nations that have lived before us, we find that man has invaded the rights of his fellow; and on the long catalogue of his crimes, as a consummation of his guilt, stands registered the sin of oppression—merchandizing men—chattelizing humanity. They traded in "horses, and chariots, and *slaves*, and *souls of men*." They made traffic in "iron, and brass, and bodies of men." The elements that have generated the storms that have swept over the world, and hurled the nations from their foundations, exist in ours. The same Jehovah reigns now that reigned then. The principles of his government remain unchanged, and the consequences appended to the infraction of natural rights, unrepealed. If *their* overthrow was an inevitable consequence of the course they pursued, and we pursue the same course, our overthrow is inevitable, and for the same reasons. Jehovah speaks to us, as He spake to them. In the voice of nature, we hear His word. "The whole creation groaneth and travail th in pain." The wheels of the nation roll heavily over the highway of time. The groans of the slain swell louder than our hymns of praise. The tears of parted husbands, wives, and children, sweep away our pretensions to righteousness, and darkness broods over the land. Behind the storm, the thunders sleep. Behind events, Jehovah moves. In the shattered wrecks of nations, floating on the billows of destruction, over the rapids to oblivion, we may read the names of Egypt, Tyre, and Babylon; shall their fate be ours? We stand in the midst of time—the tomb-stones of departed nations stand around us. History, with his iron pen, has inscribed "oppression" as their epitaph. Slavery, wet with blood, with Mars and Moloch on her right and left, treads in triumph over them, and stands shouting on their sepulchres. Shall their fate be ours? Behold Egypt, the land of wealth, and pride, and power, in her age of golden glory, spreading the roof of her commercial temple over the world—binds in slavery an infant nation. Their cry is heard. Justice comes forth from her place, hangs her balance in the heavens, and draws her glittering sword. The physical laws are violated by both oppressor and oppressed. For want of proper labor, to relieve the country of its inundations, midst marshy lakes and stagnant pools, plague and pestilence dig their caverns; and the angel of death flaps his murky wings, as he comes flying out from the weedy banks of the Nile; and the wail of the "first-born" is heard through the darkness. Mental rights are trampled on; the soul of humanity is crushed in her blood. In her death-struggles, she shakes the foundations of the oppressor's throne. Social rights are invaded. Slavery, with giant grasp, has throttled a nation. Lo! the voice of Jehovah is heard, breaking through the storm, saying, "Let my people go!" The oppressor heeds not the mandate. The thunders utter their voices, and wrath lets loose red lightnings; vengeance walks on the stormy rampart, and slavery brandishes her battle-axe. The conflict deepens. Behold the contest—oppression with Jehovah! Do you ask who conquers? Go stand on the cliffs of the sea! Behold the oppressors' hosts clad in war, struggling in the mighty waters! Listen to their death-shrieks! Then turn to the shouting fugitives, and hearken to their song—

"Jehovah hath triumphed gloriously;
The horse and his rider hath he thrown in the sea."

These things are so. Search the records of time, and see. Our nation is veering her course towards the rocks. Will you lend your influence to turn it aside? We will not ask whether you are whigs, democrats, or third party men—whether you are Methodists, Quakers, or Non-resistants; Unitarians, Trinitarians, or no-arians at all. We ask, will you enlist, in a way corresponding with your views of right, to work freedom for the slave, salvation for the master, and safety for the nation? A mighty effort is needed. All the influence, whether pecuniary, social, or moral, which you possess and can devote, or political, which you employ, is demanded *now* in the cause of outraged and down-trodden humanity. Must we appeal to you in vain? We aim, by our association, to concentrate and give effect to individual power. Come to the aid of the slave with the zeal, and energy, and disinterestedness you would implore from him were your situations reversed. You have experienced the truth of the declaration, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." Come and bless yourselves while you bless him.

JOHN O. WATTLES, ELIZ'TH WILDMAN,
ABRAHAM ALLEN, RUTH GALBREATH,
JOSEPH A. DUGDALE, A. BROOKE.

June 14, 1842.

GENESEE YEARLY MEETING OF FRIENDS.

This was a large meeting, and many strangers, from distant parts, were present. At the opening of the meeting, on the morning of the 13th inst. Charles Marriott observed, that he and the aged Friend who sat beside him, (Isaac T. Hopper,) had felt a desire to attend that Yearly meeting, *with its consent.* Many Friends present, were aware of the circumstances under which they came; and it was for the meeting to decide whether their request should be granted. A pause ensued, followed by a general expression of willingness to receive them. After this, a few expressed doubts of its propriety. They said they loved these Friends, but thought it disorderly to admit them; they had been disowned, and would not be permitted to attend their own or any other Yearly meeting. It was stated, in reply, that it would be no violation of discipline or good order; that Genesee Yearly meeting was an independent body, and had a right to admit any person, at its own discretion; and that they were not willing to exclude these Friends, whom they had long known and esteemed.

The objectors seemed to make up in zeal and pertinacity, what they lacked in numbers. They urged tha to admit "these men," would be to *condemn* the Yearly meeting of New-York. Some intimated, that unless they were excluded, they should themselves feel obliged to leave the meeting. They intreated us, with great earnestness, to withdraw of our own accord, and not wound the feelings of Friends; that we ought not to stay, unless the meeting was *united* in it. On the other hand, it was urged, that if we left,

vised, and some advances made in our testimony against the use of intoxicating liquors. It was concluded to dispense, on this occasion, with giving endorsements on the minutes of strangers in attendance.

After the first sitting, no objection was made to our presence. We met with great kindness, and constantly increasing attention, till the meeting closed on the 18th.

We were agreeably disappointed to find more of the anti-slavery leaven among Friends in that quarter, than we had expected. This visit strengthened the conviction we had always entertained, that if Friends only rightly understood the merits of this question, a large majority would cease their opposition.

ISAAC T. HOPPER.

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1842.

FOURTH OF JULY.

Thou'lt guard thy country's freedom
To despotize, in all the patriot's pomp;
While conscience, mid the mob's applauding clamors,
Sleeps in thine ear, nor whispers blood-stained tyrant.
Coleridge.

The anniversary of our national independence soon returns again. Would that its associations were *all* cheerful, its character wholly magnanimous and free! But, alas, in every procession there is a muffled drum; behind every starry banner, grim rises the manacled slave. It cannot, and it will not come to good. We are traitors to the cause of freedom—hypocrites, in the presence of a God of Truth.

"*Appearances* to save, our only care—
So things *seem* right, no matter what they *are*."

But thanks to Him, who strips the wicked of their disguises, the veil of Columbia is rent, and her deformity stands revealed to the assembled nations. If abolitionists had accomplished nothing else, they have most effectually done one thing, richly worth all the time and trouble they have expended. They have made it utterly impossible, from one end of the civilized world to the other, to read the DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE, without rousing in the mind of every intelligent listener a full remembrance of the AMERICAN SLAVE! Russia, Turkey, Austria, point at it in scorn; and the toryism of the world hisses in full chorus, "A sham! a sham! a sham!" Now, God be praised, for this blessed power of making men uncomfortable in their sins! May it go on and increase, till no nook of apology, no loophole of excuse, is found for slavery to hide its diminished head. Let us work diligently, till no place is left between the equator and the poles, where a slaveholder can read the Declaration of Independence, without feeling his cheeks burn, and his ears tingle.

What emotions that illustrious document excites at the South may be judged from the following extract; it is taken from a work, written a few years ago, by the Rev. Dr. Dalcho, of South Carolina, entitled "Practical Considerations, founded on Scripture, relative to the Slave Population":

"The celebration of the Fourth of July belongs exclusively to the *white* population of the United States. The American Revolution was a family quarrel among *equals*. In this, the *negroes* had no concern; *their* condition remained unchanged. *They* have no more to do with the celebration of that day, than with the landing of the Pilgrims on the rock at Plymouth. It, therefore, appears to me to be improper to allow these people to be *present* on these occasions. In our speeches and orations, much (sometimes more than is politically *necessary*,) is said about *personal liberty*; which negro auditors know not how to apply, except by running the parallel *with their own condition*. They, therefore, imbibe false notions of their personal rights, and give reality in their minds to what has no real existence. The peculiar state of our community must be kept in view. This, I am gratified to learn, will, in some measure, be promoted by the institution of the South Carolina Association."

That the *Rev.* Mr. Dalcho was not without reasonable ground for his apprehensions, concerning the effect of reading the Declaration of Independence, is shown by the following incident, related in Sutcliff's Travels: "In the afternoon, I passed by a field in which several poor slaves had been executed, on the charge of having an intention to rise against their masters. A lawyer, who was present at their trials in Richmond, informed me that one of them, being asked what he had to say to the court in his defense, replied, in a manly tone of voice, 'I have nothing more to offer than what General Washington would have had to offer, had he been taken by the British, and put to trial by them. I have adventured my life in endeavoring to obtain the liberty of my countrymen; and I am a willing sacrifice in their cause. I beg, as a favor, that I may be immediately led to execution. I know that you have pre-determined to shed my blood; why, then, all this mockery of a trial?"

Ah, who can tell how many struggles for freedom, as noble as our own revolution, have thus been crushed under the heel of tyranny, in those sunny southern fields? How many great souls have gone mute in stern despair, without even a traveller's transient record? There is an immense mass of discontented, desperate human energy, heaving beneath the basis of those institutions, which we impiously call free. There is a mountain on the breast of the giant; but his struggles will yet rend the oppressive mass with a stream of fire, if it be not removed in time.

The mountain that thus crushes human freedom, and human hope, is the AMERICAN UNION. Time-honored as it is, it was cemented with blood, and is sustained by crime. As Christians, we are bound to clear ourselves of all participation in this unholy league; for we stand before the face of God, accomplices in guilt. As freemen and philanthropists, we are bound to dissolve our co-partnership with slaveholding institutions; for we injure the cause of liberty everywhere, and keep the world back from its millenium. Be not deceived, brethren, by talk about peculiar circumstances," or "a sacred league formed by our fathers." No possible circumstances *can* justify any man in upholding crime; no league *can* be sacred, which sacrifices the rights of the weak to the will of the strong. It is an imperative duty to dissolve union with slavery. The only difference of opinion that can arise in the minds of conscientious and consistent friends of equal liberty, is, concerning what *means* can best be employed to retain what is good in our union, while we cast out the evil. No feasible mode presents itself, except persevering diligence in enlightening public sentiment with regard to the inherent wickedness of slavery, and the enormity of our guilt at the North, as continual accomplices, without whose aid the diabolical system could not exist for a single year. As for *laws*, they are the mere expression of public sentiment, and must follow, not lead it. If we can but make the people feel their responsibility and guilt in this matter, slavery will be abolished, and a real, healthy, beneficial union be formed between these dis-United States. Until then, all will be perpetual discord, and ever-increasing danger to our free institutions. The French philosopher said truly, that when a contradictory element is admitted into any institution, its natural tendency is to make every other element yield to it; for not having harmony with *any*, it can only keep its place by subduing *all*.

Gradually, the people of the free States are becoming aware of the truth of this principle in its application to their own government. For half a century, the character and effects of American slavery were kept out of sight of the people, by a system of noiseless, but most vigilant and adroit management. The Union *appeared* to be a beneficent institution, for freedom and mutual aid. As such, the people learned to love and reverence it; they twined it all around with their dearest hopes and their proudest recollections. For the last ten or twelve years, developments have grown more and more rapid and startling, to prove to the dullest comprehension that *the whole power of this union is made to sustain slavery*. With this conviction reverence diminishes, and attachment declines. No machinery of law or custom can compel free minds to respect what they see to be wicked in its character, and false in its pretensions. If our institutions would *secure* reverence, they must *deserve* it; and they never *can* deserve it, while slavery is an admitted element.

Dr. Channing, in his late work, after dwelling with eloquent earnestness upon the many blessings of this government, and the many reasons why disunion should be deprecated, adds:

"But in all this, I do not mean that union is to be held fast at whatever cost. Vast sacrifices should be made to it; *but not the sacrifice of duty*. For one, I do not *wish* it to continue, if after earnest, faithful effort, the truth should be made clear, that the free States are not to be absolved from giving support to *slavery*. Better that we should part, than be the police of the slaveholder, than fight his battles, than wage war to uphold an oppressive institution. So I say, let the Union be dissolved, rather than admit Texas into the confederacy. This measure, besides entailing on us evils of all sorts, would have for its chief end to bring the whole country under the slave power; to make the General Government the agent of slavery; and this we are bound to resist at all hazards. The free States should declare that the very act of admitting Texas will be construed as a dissolution of the Union."—L. M. C.

CROTON WATER WORKS.

I went, the other day, to look at this magnificent enterprise; and I no longer wondered that the estimated cost was twelve millions of dollars! It might well be deemed the labor of Titans, determined to triumph over the gods. The receiving reservoir, at Yorkville, is divided into two parts, both covering a space of thirty-five acres. It can hold one hundred and sixty millions of gallons. It is inclosed by thick granite walls of masonry, so solid that it seems as if the world might lean against it, without making any impression. The natural soil forms the bottom of this huge basin. The distributing reservoir, in forty-second street, covers about five acres; and is computed to hold about twenty-two millions of gallons. It is divided in the centre by a granite wall, nineteen feet thick at the bottom, and four at top; and the whole is surrounded by a wall of tremendous strength, consisting of three distinct columns of solid masonry, high as a three-story house. The summit of the walls all around the area have been flagged, and are to be guarded by a stout iron railing; they will then furnish a beautiful promenade, twenty feet wide. Thick cross walls, with solid arches, ten feet apart, bind the whole together. The architecture is Egyptian; no other would have suited a structure of such massive strength and vast proportions.

The main water channel of the aqueduct "consists of an immense mass of masonry, six feet and a half wide, nine feet high, and *forty miles long*, formed of walls three feet thick, cemented into solid rock.

The *dam* across the Croton, which retains the water in a grand reservoir, is a mound of earth and masonry, forty feet high, and seventy-five feet wide at the bottom, and has connected with it many complicated but perfect contrivances, to enable the engineer to have complete control over the mighty mass of water. The river, thus thrown back towards its source, will form a lake of five hundred acres, which will retain a supply for emergencies of some thousand millions of gallons, and also offer, as a collateral advantage, many picturesque sites for country seats, upon the woody points which will jut out into its smooth basin. A *tunnel* leads the water from this reservoir into the aqueduct; and eleven more of these subterraneous passages occur before reaching Harlem river, having an aggregate length of seven-eighths of a mile, and many of them being cut through the solid rock. At intervals of a mile, ventilators are constructed, in the form of towers, of white marble, which give to the water that exposure to the atmosphere without which it becomes vapid and insipid; and these dazzling turrets mark out the line of the aqueduct to the passengers upon the Hudson."*

It is about four years since this gigantic project was undertaken; and during that time, four hundred men have been constantly employed on it, when the season permitted. The undertaking is now completed, with the exception of the bridge across Harlem river. It is supposed this will cost three-quarters of a million of money, and two years of labor. It is to be one hundred and sixteen feet above high water. Across it will be laid large iron pipes, to convey the water, protected from the frost by four feet of earth. Temporary pipes have been laid over the coffer-dams, which will supply the city with water until the bridge is completed.

Of the great stone culverts to convey intersecting streams under the structure, and of the immense iron pipes, big as hogsheads, which traverse miles and miles, and bring the water to our very doors, no adequate conception can be formed, except by those who have planned and executed this almost superhuman structure. The commissioners of the Water Works have lately returned from a minute subterranean examination; and their report is highly satisfactory, with regard to the tightness and good condition of the works. They entered the aqueduct at its mouth, at the Croton river, and pursued the examination down to Sing Sing, continuing their examination under ground to Harlem river—*a distance of thirty-three miles*—which underground examination employed them three days. In the lowest cut, which is above Sing Sing, they were seventy-feet below the surface of the earth; and at the Mill River embankment, they were eighty-five feet above the surface of the earth below.

The average flow of the water is found to be forty-five minutes a mile. It is supposed that acres of ice, obtained from the reservoirs, will be a source of considerable revenue to the city On the Fourth of July, the long-expected and much-needed water is to be brought into our streets; and it is proposed to welcome its arrival with bells and artillery.

On the 27th, the gates of this stupendous structure were opened for the first time. The city was invited to be present on the grand occasion; and it might almost be literally said the city went. Omnibuses and cabs were loaded down till the poor horses panted and foamed beneath the cruel weight. The great thoroughfare to Harlem was crowded with carriages of all descriptions, men on horseback, foot passengers by the thousand, among whom were many women, towing along weary little children. The area around the great reservoir was thronged with a dense mass of human beings. Flags were hoisted at the corners of the structure, and richly-dressed military companies arranged along the walls. The Governor, Lieutenant Governor, the city officers, the British Consul for New-York, and Lord John Hay, with the officers of her British majesty's brig Warspite, were present on the occasion, with many other distinguished guests. At half past four, in the afternoon, a gate was raised, and the water flowed in. It was received with a salute of thirty-eight guns. The beautiful little boat, in which the commissioners performed their subterranean voyage, called the Croton Maid, of Croton Lake, was launched upon it, and afterward presented to the fire department of the city; in token of the abundant capacity of the aqueduct to supply water for the fire-engines. The gift was accompanied by the expression of an ardent wish that the department might not only use water for the benefit of the whole community, but take no other beverage themselves than the pure element.

Let the Seven Wonders of the ancient world hide their diminished shadows. What are the pyramids of Egypt, or the Hanging Gardens of Babylon, compared with what American citizens can do?

Talk of Roman aqueducts, forsooth! They thought they did great things, when they brought water to the Queen of the World, from a distance of sixty miles, through rocks and mountains, and over valleys, in canals resting on graceful arcades; but I reckon those old giants would feel rather small, if they should come and look at our Croton Water Works.

Eddystone Light House is a miracle of human skill. Twice conquered by the raging ocean, the present immense mass of iron and cemented stone has kept up a fierce battle, for more than eighty years, with the giant waves that overleap its highest point; and yet stands firm. But New-York can show something bigger than that.

The Welsh Bridge of Menai, with its 2,200 tons of iron, its masonry of polished marble, its roadway one hundred feet above high tide, and its suspension chains, carried, to the sound of music,* half a mile across the rapid strait, cost *only* £120,000.

The Thames Tunnel rearing its gigantic arches under the bed of the river, for the distance of 1,200 feet, at the expense of £400,000, is perhaps the only wonder of the world worthy to be compared with Croton Water Works. What a people we are! Saw the world ever the like of us? I *guess* not.—L. M. C.

*New-York Tribune.

*To preserve an equal force and tension in the rotatory evolutions, two fifers played enlivening tunes, to keep the workmen regular in their steps.

CONGRESS.

A valued correspondent adds the following postscript to a letter on business: "I am sick at heart at the triumph of the slaveholders in Congress. The ratio proposed by the House, would have given an addition of *twenty-five* to the present majority of free representatives; while that which they adopted, gives an addition of only *five*. But perhaps the most degrading and most detestable concession ever made by the North to the South, in Congress, is an amendment to the naval appropriation bill, made in the Senate, on the 17th inst.; whereby, in future, midshipmen are to be appointed from the States, according to *federal* numbers; in other words, in proportion to the number of *slaves* held in the several States. This provision seems to have been adopted as a matter of course, on the motion of a slaveholder, without debate!"

ABOLITIONISTS! DO GIVE A HELPING HAND!

A correspondent in Philadelphia informs us that a number of colored people have abjured intemperance and other kindred vices, under the influence of the "Society for the Mental and Moral Improvement of the Colored Population." They have kept their pledges faithfully, but they are surrounded by fiery temptations, and *they cannot get employment*. Most earnestly do they beg to be set to work, and be removed from evil influences. Farmers and mechanics, all over the country, in the name of humanity we beseech you not to turn a deaf ear to their appeal! *Do* employ these brethren, and help them to return to their Father's House.

☞THE ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR SUBSCRIPTION LIST.

We urge it upon our friends to attend to this recommendation of the society, with zeal and diligence. It will remain standing in our columns from week to week, whether accession be obtained weekly or not. It will then prove, in some measure, what the *heart* is of that gallant representation of freedom which composed the last annual meeting. *Words*, or *deeds*? Speak, friends of the bondman—let your voice be heard above the din of politics, commerce, and speculation!

NOTICE TO ABOLITIONISTS IN OHIO, AND ELSEWHERE.

Reverend Isaac Winans is not an agent of the American Anti-Slavery Society, and has not been authorized to solicit donations to its treasury, or subscribers to its publications.

INFORMATION WANTED,

Of the post-office address of James Boyle. It may be stated in the Liberator, Herald of Freedom, or by direct communication to this office.

A NEW NAME.—The paper formerly called The Genius of Liberty, is now issued at Chicago, Illinois, under the title of the Illinois Freeman. All packages should be directed accordingly.

Dr. Hudson will find a letter to his address, in the post office at Portland, Maine.

Abby Kelley is now in Western New-York. Her post office address will be Auburn, until the 15th of July. We hope the friends in that region will give her the strong right hand of anti-slavery fellowship, and make her tour successful in a high degree.

☞Our crowded columns compel us to defer a very interesting account of the Methodist General Conference at Baltimore. It shall be given in full next week.

☞A correspondent is informed that the donations from John Tyler and Daniel Webster, "by a friend," *was* a joke. We should have stated it at the time, had we not been simple enough to suppose that some *honest* individuals happened to have the same names as those *distinguished* ones.

DEATHS IN CONGRESS.—The venerable SAMUEL L. SOUTHARD, late president of the Senate, whose health has been long declining, died at Fredericksburgh, on the 26th instant.

The Hon WILLIAM S. HASTINGS, member of the House, from Massachusetts, died a few days ago, at Sulphur Springs, Va. where he had gone for the benefit of his health. He was a man of great integrity and worth.

Anti-Slavery Items.

THE FIRST OF AUGUST!—Samuel J. May speaks thus through the columns of the Liberator; and, as usual, we heartily concur in his sentiments:

"I would that in all the towns—certainly in all the counties of this and every other free State, there might be, on the 1st of August next, large assemblies of the people gathered together in churches, or in the open fields, to hear the true story of the abolition of British West India slavery. It could not be told without emotions of fervent thanksgiving; it could not be heard without enkindling the like emotions. And let these feelings have free vent in songs, and anthems, and shouts of gladness. It does the heart of man good to huzza for freedom. Nothing delights me more than to hear the welkin ring with the voices of the people, when they make merry, and are glad, because of some noble deed—some act of humanity. I believe no stately, formal prayer of thanksgiving can be half so acceptable in high Heaven; because it cannot express so heartily the feelings of human hearts. There are emotions which can find no utterance in words. We must have music—joyful noises—shouts and long and loud huzzas."

MEN AND THINGS ON THE MISSISSIPPI.—All who have travelled through the South, are aware, that it is not customary to ask a colored man, "*Who* are you?"—but "*Whose* are you?"—because he is supposed, by virtue of his complexion, to be a *thing*, and not a *man*. A Charleston paper, recording the death of a slave girl by lightning, mentions her *master's* name, but not *her's*.

The New Orleans Picayune has the following anecdote, very characteristic of manners in that region:

"Boy, who do you belong to?" asked a gentleman the other day, as he stepped on board of a steamboat, and saw a "darkey" listlessly leaning on one of the guards. "I did b'long to Massa William, sir, when I come aboard; but he's been in de cabin playing poker wid de captain 'bove an hour; *I don't know who I b'long to now!*"

The rapidity with which slaves are *gambled* away from one master to another, is a fact familiar to all acquainted with the Southwest.

HOW THE GLORIOUS CIRCLE WIDENS!—At the Paris Anti-Slavery Convention, in March last, Count Frolich, a member of the Swedish Diet, was present; likewise M. de Tourguenoff, a former minister of the emperor Alexander, who, with his brother, had come to concert a plan for the emancipation of the Russian serfs, and who had himself offered to emancipate three hundred peasants.

EXAMPLE FOR CHRISTIANS.—A letter from Cairo states, that the Pacha of Egypt, with a view of putting down the slave trade, has laid a heavy tax upon the sale of slaves in his dominions; this being the only way in which he can attack the traffic, as it is tolerated by the Mahometan religion, and vindicated by the Ulemas.

EMIGRANTS TO LIBERIA.—The ship Mariposa, we are informed, left port last evening for Africa, via Norfolk, in Virginia. On board of this vessel were about one hundred emigrant Africans for Liberia; eighty of which were liberated slaves, sent by Mr. M'Donough, all of whom were moral, and most of whom were educated and intelligent subjects. Those who have seen the houses built by some of them, in our city, or have seen the sugar estates that others have opened and carried through to the end, and who have paid monthly rents to some, receiving valid receipts for the same,—can form some idea what sort of a colony these people will constitute in their own original country. This is only a glance at the qualifications of these people. Of their real suitableness, and the means they possess, we will probably speak hereafter. At Norfolk, the number will, we understand, be doubled.—*N. O. Bulletin.*

Such is the testimony of the New Orleans paper. Of the absurdity of shipping such valuable laborers out of a country where labor is so much needed, nothing is said. Of the cruelty of sending such men to die in a beggarly colony, on a foreign shore, no mention is made. The high praise bestowed on the intelligence, enterprise, and skill of those emigrants, contrasts strongly with the common southern cant, that "they are an inferior race, and cannot take care of themselves;" and with the northern cant, equally false and hypocritical, that "it is impossible ever to elevate them *here*."

SLAVERY IN NEW JERSEY.—The inhabitants of this State are not, many of them, aware that they live in a slave State. But in point of fact, the principle is as fully recognized in New Jersey as in Georgia. The laws as they now exist, allow persons removing here to bring all their slaves with them, and continue to hold them in servitude.

They also make the children of slaves, born since 1804, servants for life, and secure to persons removing through the State the right to take with them their slaves unmolested.

They further require negroes travelling through or in the State, to have certificates of freedom from the clerks of the county courts, and prohibit any person from extending to such as have not such certificate any acts of hospitality.

It is the repeal of these laws that the petitions which have been presented to our legislature pray, so that slavery in every form may cease to be recognized within our borders.

The census of 1840, shows the number of slaves in the State to be 658.—*Jersey City Gazette.*

THE VOICE OF FREEDOM.—This paper has reappeared in Montpelier, Vt. under the editorial care of C. C. Burleigh. It is a thousand pities that his invaluable services should be withdrawn from the lecturing field.

Died.

At Waterloo, New-York, of pulmonary consumption, SARAH HUNT, wife of Richard P. Hunt, in the 36th year of her age. She suffered much during the progress of her disease; and the prospect of parting from a beloved husband, and three children in tender infancy, occasioned a severe conflict. But by divine goodness, her mind was sustained in calmness and trust; and she was enabled to say, "How sweet is death! how bright my prospect!"

In the deep searching occasioned by a near view of death, her sympathies were renewedly called out for the poor, outraged and stricken slave. She had, to some extent, borne her testimony against using the produce of his unrequited toil; but as the solemn hour approached, she regretted that she had not been more careful in this respect. She strictly enjoined it on relatives and friends that no article of that kind should envelop her lifeless body. "Rather," said she, "let it be wrapped in tow cloth."

At the residence of her father, John Searing, Ledyard, Cayuga county, New-York, on the 9th inst. PHEBE BOSS, wife of John Boss, aged 21 years. This amiable and interesting woman, greatly beloved as daughter, sister, and wife, had scarcely been married four months, when she was removed from the family circle, where her presence was a perpetual blessing. Her gentle spirit sympathized with the suffering slave; and she bore a faithful testimony against his oppressor, by constantly refusing to use what she believed to be the produce of his uncompensated labor.

During her illness, she gave indubitable evidence that her soul was prepared to enter into heavenly rest.

Congressional.

IN SENATE.

The army appropriation bill, after being amended by striking out all the material provisions for reduction of the army, &c. inserted in the bill by the House of Representatives, passed the Senate, with the addition of an appropriation of $100,000 for removing obstructions in the western waters, and another of $19,399 for paying the amount due to Georgia militia for services on the border. This bill of course returned to the House of Representatives, for concurrence in the amendments.

Mr. Tappan, of Ohio, presented the first petition in favor of free trade that has been presented this session. On the other hand, large numbers of petitions have been presented from various parts of the country, for protective duties on all sorts of articles; a natural effort to remedy wide-spread embarrassments, by local and temporary expedients.

The provisional tariff bill, passed by the House, to continue in force existing duties on imports until the 1st of August, passed the Senate, by 24 votes to 19; after being amended so as to save the land distribution act, but to suspend the distribution of money under it until after the first of August. This amendment requires the assent of the House.

The navy appropriation bill was amended, by striking out the clause relative to the payment of officers and seamen $335,000, and inserting $800,000; carried—yeas 23, nays 19.

An amendment of Mr. Crittenden's, that until otherwise ordered by Congress, the officers of the navy shall not be increased beyond the number now existing in their respective grades, was adopted, 27 to 17.

Mr. Sevier, of Ark. then moved to add after the amendment of Mr. Crittenden, "and all vacancies of midshipmen shall be selected from States, Territories, and the District of Columbia, which at the time have not their due proportion in service, having regard to federal numbers, provided suitable applications have been made."

Mr. Sevier said all the midshipmen had been appointed from Virginia and Maryland and this District, which had more than one-half of all the number in service. He was for putting a stop to this. He had been trying to have a midshipman for his State, but without success.

This led to debate, in which Messrs. Linn, Merrick, Archer, and others, participated; when the question was taken, and decided in the affirmative.

The bill was then read a third time, and passed.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 20th, T. B. King, of Georgia, presented a memorial of citizens of Alexandria, in the District of Columbia, setting forth that they were deprived of the right of suffrage by being included within the limits of the District of Columbia, and praying for the appointment of a select committee to devise means by which the inconveniences and the inequality of their present relations to the Federal Government may be conclusively and effectually terminated.

J. Q. Adams said this request to recede a portion of the District of Columbia back to Virginia was in fact a petition to dissolve the Union. And he gave notice that if this petition was referred to a select committee, he should move to instruct the committee to report in favor of removing the seat of government; and if the gentleman who presented the petition would not withdraw it, he would move its reference to a committee of one member from each State.

Mr. King replied, and contended that the people of the District should be allowed a voice in the councils of the nation, the same as those persons throughout the States who were employed in the dock yards, navy yards, arsenals, &c. were allowed the right of franchise. He had no objection to the committee proposed by the gentleman from Massachusetts. When he concluded, he moved the previous question.

Mr. Cave Johnson moved to lay the petition on the table; which motion was carried in the affirmative.

It is said this project did not originate in the District, and has grown out of a wish to increase the representation of Maryland and Virginia in Congress. The District of Columbia is far behind the rest of the country in enlightened legislation; but as only Congress can revise and amend her laws, and Congress cannot do it without regulating a slave code, and members from the free States *have* pride of character enough not to soil their fingers with *such* work, the District must e'en remain behind the age.

The President, in answer to a resolution of the House calling for information, states that the government has received no authenticated copy of the quintuple treaty; and that he does not conceive it compatible with the public interest to communicate, at the present time, the correspondence between this government and their minister to France.

Mr. Adams moved that the message be printed, and referred to the committee on foreign relations—adopted.

The bill for the "armed occupation of Florida," has passed the Senate, and gone through the *formal* stages of action in the House. It proposes to give each male settler, twenty-one years old, who locates himself for five years south of a certain line, 160 acres of land, with arms, ammunition, and rations for a year; exempting his land from taxes, and all possible forms of alienation for six years, and securing it to his widow or heirs, if he dies before that time expire.

Why is not a similar bill proposed for the settlement of Iowa and Wiskonsan, where Indians abound? Slaveholders know, if they choose to tell.

On the 23d, the Senate's amendments to the naval appropriation bill were brought before the House.

Mr. Adams was in favor of the adoption of the amendment which increased the pay of officers and seamen, because nothing he had yet heard, convinced him that the sum was not necessary. He then proceeded to review the amendments of the Senate generally. After criticising the proviso to the first clause of the bill as passed by the House, and having expressed his dislike to it, he said he liked the Senate's substitute still less.

"And all vacancies of midshipmen, when filled, shall be supplied from States, Territories, and the District of Columbia, which at the time shall not have their due proportion of midshipmen, having regard to federal numbers in the service, provided suitable applications are made for the same."

He did not understand what the clause meant. "Federal numbers"—of what? Numbers of midshipmen? Numbers of officers? Or, what was of far more consequence, federal numbers of mariners from each State? If *that* was what it meant, the provision was just and equitable, and he fully assented to it. But if the construction of the law was to be "federal numbers" of midshipmen, he could not conceive how greater injustice could be done, and especially to the State of Massachusetts. Mr. A. here referred to a speech of Mr. Proffit's, in which he had observed that Massachusetts had a disproportionate number of the officers of the navy. It was certainly very improper to take all the officers either of the army or navy from one or two States only. Each gentleman, he thought, was bound to look how his own State stood in reference to this matter. Mr. A. was not unwilling that his constituents, very many of whom were mariners, should be commanded by officers from other States; but he contended that it was right and just that a State from which the men came who fought our battles, should have a proportionate share of the appointment of officers. From a tabular statement which he had prepared, he showed the number of officers in the navy taken from Virginia, Maryland, and the District of Columbia, and from Massachusetts; and showed that great and manifest injustice was done Massachusetts in ratio of officers, as compared with the States named, as compared with the seamen furnished by each.

Mr. Sprigg, of Kentucky, who had before interrupted Mr. Adams, again interposed, and though called to order by the chair, observed that the number of public vessels which entered the port of Norfolk was four times as great as those which entered Boston.

Mr. Adams could not understand what connection this had with the subject. He was stating facts; he was complaining of the crying injustice which had been done to Massachusetts, as compared with some other States of the Union. And the comparative view he had exhibited reminded him of an occurrence which took place in the House many years ago, when one of the pension bills was under debate. A gentleman from New Hampshire had remarked that, in the war of the revolution, while by far the greater proportion of the men who did the fighting came from the North, and mainly from New England, much the greater number of officers came from the South; when Mr. Randolph, of Virginia, gravely said, "a very just proportion." [A laugh.] Possibly some gentlemen thought that the relative number of officers from Massachusetts and Virginia was, "a very just proportion."

Concerning the *seamen* in the navy, Mr. Adams showed from official records that the proportion was from Massachusetts, 4,031; from Maryland, 383; District of Columbia, 103; Virginia, 213.

Here Mr. Sprigg broke forth again and exclaimed, "hurra for old Virginia!"

Mr. Adams.—Yes; hurra for old Virginia, with all my heart and soul. None rejoices in her glory more than I do. I am willing to give her the elder son's portion, but not 70 to 15, not 14 to 3.

On the 24th, the House resolved itself into a committee of the whole on private bills; about forty of which had been taken up. When they had got through with three or four, a bill was taken up for the *relief* of certain Georgians, who had lost 100 negroes in Florida, given up to the Indians; valued at $20,000. Mr. Adams objected to this bill; whereupon the *Rev.* Mark A. Cooper, Methodist minister, from Georgia, rose in prodigious excitement, and declared that unless this objection were withdrawn, he would object to every bill on the calender.

Mr. Adams would not withdraw his objection; and Mr. Cooper proceeded to object to every bill, as its title was called.

When the committee rose, the chairman reported progress, and said that he was specially instructed to report that the committee had taken up the private calendar, and gone over it; but that, in consequence of objections interposed by a gentleman from Georgia, they had been unable to transact any business.

A scene of confusion followed, involving many points of order. Mr. Cooper defended himself, and said he was incorrectly reported as having objected to one bill; viz. "A bill for the payment of seven companies of Georgia militia for services rendered in the years 1840 and 1841."

After much trouble, the House proceeded to the consideration of the naval appropriation bill.

The next day M. A. Cooper, sustained by Mr. Black, of Georgia, took up an hour's time, in defending his conduct on the preceding day. Loudly complaining that the Intelligencer had reported him as getting up "a sort of a row."

Mr. John C. Clark of New-York, (chairman of the committee of the whole house,) vigorously replied, and exposed the conduct of Mr. Cooper, in strong terms.

"The row" was finally terminated by a motion of Mr. Fillmore to lay on the table—passed *by acclamation.*

On 25th the House concurrred, by a vote of 104 to 96 nays, in the Senate's amendment of the provisional tariff.

The effect of the proviso of the Senate is merely to postpone until 1st August the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands, which otherwise would take place on 1st July.

The President has returned the apportionment bill to the House, signed and approved, and advising them that *he had filed in the State department his reasons!* This unusual appendage to the message produced considerable sensation. Mr. Adams, after expressing his astonishment at the course of the President, and commenting with some severity upon the character of the paper, moved that it be laid on the table, and a select committee be appointed with power to send for persons and papers.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign Items.

India.—The English have suffered another defeat in Affghanistan, though unattended with the melancholy incidents of the taking of Cabul. Ghuznee, one of the cities occupied by the English, had been obliged to capitulate; but the surrender was made, on condition that the garrison should be safely conducted to Cabul. On the other hand, the commander of the English troops had forced the very difficult and dangerous pass, called the Khiber pass, and had taken possession of the forts which command it. There is now nothing to hinder him from going at once to the relief of the besieged city of Jellalabad. The country is now in a very excited state.

The British appear to be making immense preparations for the prosecution of the war in China and India. No less than 50,000 stand of arms had been forwarded to Bombay, by way of Alexandria and Suez.

O'Connell.—The grand jury of Dublin had insulted O'Connell, by going without their usual dinner, rather than invite the lord mayor to the feast—a rule which custom has made imperative. The agitator says that he can go as long without a dinner as they can.

Emigration.—Germany and Holland seem disposed to empty themselves into America, as well as Ireland and Scotland. Whole villages have been abandoned in Germany, and several in Rhenish Prussia are preparing to follow the example. One letter states that 20,000 Germans were about to embark from a single district. For want of sufficient vessels, an army of emigrants were on their march, to sail from French ports. The entire population of a village lately passed through Mentz, on their way to the United States, accompanied by their minister and schoolmaster.

The wine trade.—Many wine merchants have failed at Oporto and Lisbon, and the trade is in a terribly depressed state, throughout the south of Europe.

French justice.—Thirty more Arabs have been beheaded by the French in Algiers, for imputed offenses, *without trial.*

Reign of terror in South America.—A Montevideo paper says: "On Saturday, 90 citizens of Buenos Ayres, who had fled from that city, arrived here by sea, and 50 more by land.

There had previously arrived more than 200. They all tell of the horrible scenes, of which Buenos Ayres is the theatre. Hundreds have perished by the daggers of the assassin.

Were it not for the order issued by the tyrant Rosas, forbidding the friends of the patriot victims to wear mourning, the whole city would be dressed in black.

The bodies of the victims, after being decapitated, are taken to the cemeteries, accompanied by the music of fiddles, and the shouts of assassins.

Mexico and Texas.—Bocanegra, the Mexican minister of foreign affairs, has addressed a letter to the Hon. Daniel Webster, Secretary of State of the United States, in which he remonstrates, in the name of his government, against the favor shown to citizens of this country, who volunteered to assist the Texans; and complains bitterly of the action of the American government, in this matter. Such conduct, he asserts, is contrary to the most sacred rights, guaranteed by the law of nations.

He concludes, by hoping that amicable relations may continue to be preserved, between the two nations whom nature has destined to rule this vast and fertile continent.

The Texan privateer, Washington, recently captured and sent into Galveston, the schooner Mary and Elizabeth, bound from New Orleans to Vera Cruz. She was loaded with a large quantity of powder, lead, and other contraband articles of war, together with coin. A dispute has arisen, whether she was a Mexican or an United States vessel, which has not yet been settled.

Gen. Charles Floyd, of Camden, S. C. having been invited by the President and other leading men of Texas, to come to that country, with a body of *emigrants*, is preparing to do so.

A notorious murderer, named Lynch, was lately lynched—hung, without judge or jury—at San Felippe. He had killed one or two citizens, and wounded and threatened the lives of others.

Haiti.—The report of a revolution in this island, and the death of President Boyer, is altogether unfounded.

General Items.

A Duel.—While Thomas F. Marshall was in New-York, delivering temperance addresses, and defending the case of Munroe Edwards, James W. Webb, of the Courier and Enquirer, indulged his usual propensity to abuse and squibbing. With a singular degree of meanness, the former intemperance of Mr. Marshall was used to wound his feelings; and his prolonged absence from Congress was severely handled. Mr. Marshall showed an almost equal want of dignity, in firing away at Webb, in law pleas, and temperance lectures.

The result has been a duel in Delaware. At the first fire, neither hit; at the second, Mr. Webb was wounded in the leg. Mr. Marshall insisted upon having a third chance at him; but the seconds interfered, remonstrating that he was unable to stand. The wound is not considered dangerous, but will probably lame him for life.

Rhode Island.—The troubles here do not subside. The suffrage party and Governor Dorr have assembled 700 armed men at Chepachet, and 400 who are without arms. Martial law is proclaimed throughout the State. Four young men from Providence were arrested by the insurgents, and after being much abused, were released. Several other individuals have met with abusive treatment. It is difficult to conjecture how all this will end.

Amusements of the South!—We learn from the clerk of the Highlander, that while wooding, a short distance below the mouth of Red river, they were invited to stop a short time, and see another negro burned. They were informed that the fellow who was prepared for the exhibition, was another of the gang recently mentioned, as having committed enormities and fled to the swamp—one of whom was burnt, as already published. That fellow, it was ascertained, had killed a man, and carried off two women, one of whom he had violated—and for this they had him well chained, and the fagots ready, with a view of giving him a foretaste of his inevitable ultimate end.—*N. O. Bulletin.*

A Rumor.—It is now said that a Mr. Hamilton was on board the Medina, (a British steamer, which was lost,) with authority to demand of Texas certain colored persons, who had been taken to Texas and sold into slavery.

The Creole.—The New Orleans Picayune states that the owners of the slaves on board the brig Creole, that escaped into Nassau, have commenced suit against one of the insurance companies of that city, for the amount insured in that office.

Sheep frozen to death in June.—We alluded, the other day, to a statement which we could hardly credit, made to us of the death, by frost, of a number of sheep in Genesee and Livingston counties. The number stated as having thus perished, was between 4 and 500. We did not give the number, because we could not fully credit the report. We have since been assured, from various sources, of its truth; and the Buffalo Commercial, in alluding to it, mentions the fact, that one farmer in the vicinity of that city lost 20, out of a flock of 200, within a few days, from cold. We doubt whether the past furnishes a parallel to this. Five hundred sheep *frozen* to death in June! We might defy Greenland or Siberia to beat this! But America *is* a great country!—*Rochester Dem.*

Escape from Captivity.—James Gammell, one of those who aided the Canadian revolt, and was condemned to death by the British government, but afterward transported to New Holland, has arrived in this country. He escaped on board an American whale ship. He and eleven others had been at work in irons for two years. He says he left 76 prisoners there, mostly belonging to the United States.

THE ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR PLAN.

The following Resolution was unanimously passed at the late Annual Meeting:

Resolved, That a "ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR" Subscription List be commenced, and that Individuals, Parties, Societies, and Towns, be earnestly requested to be parties thereto.

In compliance with this resolution, we shall set apart a corner of the paper for the acknowledgment of these ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR RECEIPTS, distinct from the Treasurer's usual account.

TREASURER'S RECEIPTS

*For the week ending 6th month, (June)

Poetry.

LINES TO THE AMERICAN FLAG.

The following verses are part of a poem published in one of the southern newspapers:

Bear up the standard, bear it high,
Until it flash against the sky,
The banner of the *free!*
Oh, let it there in splendor float,
To martial drum and bugle note,
That all the world may see.

And gazing on its stripes and star,
Look for their freedom not afar,
But beaming in the east.
Ring forth the clarion's thrilling peal,
That every knight of heart and steel
May sit at *Freedom's* feast!

The same paper contains no less than ten advertisements of slaves for sale, or slaves wanted; from which we quote the following:

"NEGROES. A lot of uncommonly fine negroes for sale, fellows and boys. Sold for no fault."

"NEGROES. For sale, by private contract, a likely negro woman; a negro girl and boy, brother and sister: sold for no fault, and warranted sound. Terms, cash."

"FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD! Ran away from the subscriber, his negro woman, Patsey, about forty-five years of age. She has two scars on the right cheek, made by the whip. The above reward will be given to any person who will deliver her to the subscriber; or twenty-five, if confined in any jail, so that I can get her. If she was not stolen, it is expected she has endeavored to get back to Virginia, where she was raised. She was bought of John Lane, a negro speculator. HENRY BIRD."

ODE FOR FOURTH OF JULY.

BY L. H. SIGOURNEY.

We have a goodly clime,
Broad vales and streams we boast,
Our mountain frontiers frown sublime,
Old Ocean guards our coast;
Suns bless our harvest fair,
With fervid smile serene;
But a dark *shade* is gathering there!
What can its blackness mean?

We have a birthright proud,
For our young sons to claim—
An eagle soaring o'er the cloud,
In freedom and in fame.
We have a scutcheon bright,
By our dear fathers bought—
A fearful *blot* distains its white!—
Who hath such evil wrought?

Our banner o'er the sea
Looks forth with starry eye,
Emblazoned, glorious, bold, and free,
A letter on the sky.
What hand, with shameful stain,
Hath marred its heavenly blue?
The *yoke!* the *fetters!* and the *chain!*
Say, are these emblems true?

This day doth music rare
Swell through our nation's bound;
But Afric's wailing mingles there,
And heaven doth hear the sound!
O God of power! we turn
In penitence to Thee;
Bid our loved land the lesson learn—
To bid the slave be free!

From the Herald of Freedom.

THE NEW ENGLANDER AT THE SOUTH.

BY ANN FRANCES PILLSBURY.

They told me of another land,
A better land than ours,
Of warmer suns, and brighter skies,
A witching land of flowers.
They said it was the home of spring,
That 'mid those fragrant bowers,
And wooed by breezes bland and soft,
Swift sped the rosy hours.

My native hills—how cold they seemed,
And cheerless, too, her vales;
I left them—sought that sunny clime,
Which winter ne'er assails.
'Twas even so—the northern blast
Ne'er chilled that southern air;
It never frowned on them—but ah!
A sterner foe was there.

Oppression had her temples dark,
And shrines all stained with blood,
Where votaries brought for offerings
The noblest work of God.
For brother sold his brother there,
As fearless, and as bold,
As chartered by the court of Heaven,
To barter him for gold.

And there were tears and bitter groans,
Strong manacles and chains,
And lamentations wild, that froze
The life-blood in my veins.
A voice of mourning, too, was there,
Like that in Ramah heard,
When torn from all most dear on earth,
Without one parting word.

Fain would I bind those broken hearts,
And soothe that heaving sigh;
But worse than despot, law replied,
"Do this, and thou shalt die."
It also bid the Word of Life,
That more than heavenly prize,
Lest o'er their dark, benighted way,
Some star of hope should rise.

I could have loved that southern land,
And dwelt with rapture long,
Upon her rich Italian skies,
Her silver voice of song.
But cursed were her beauteous scenes;
The spoiler revelled there—
The canker-worm of blasted hopes—
The mildew of despair.

I would not dwell where chain and scourge
Embittered all that's dear—
Where every lovely flower that smiled,
Was nourished by a tear.
I sought again my native land,
Where, 'mid its rugged hills,
Sweet Liberty's glad echo swells,
And every valley fills.

THE DOWNFALL OF STATES.

Leontius. That power which kindly spreads
The clouds, a signal of impending showers,
To warn the wandering linnet to the shade,
Beheld without concern expiring Greece,
And not one prodigy foretold our fate.

Demetrius. A thousand horrid prodigies foretold it.
A feeble government; eluded laws;
A factious populace; luxurious nobles;
And all the maladies of sinking States.
When public villany, too strong for justice,
Shows his bold front, the harbinger of ruin,
Can brave Leontius call for *airy* wonders,
Which cheats interpret, and which fools regard?

Johnson's Irene.

Who can with patience for a moment see
The medley mass of pride and misery,
Of whips and charters, manacles and rights,
Of slaving blacks and democratic whites,
And all the piebald policy, that reigns
In free confusion o'er Columbia's plains?
To think that man—thou just and righteous God!
Should stand before Thee with a *tyrant's* rod,
O'er creatures like himself, with souls from Thee—
And yet to boast of perfect *Liberty.—Thomas Moore.*

Miscellany.

FOREST LIFE.

The following interesting chapters are extracted from a new book, with the above title, by Mrs. Mary Clavers, author of the very lively and pleasant volume, called "A New Home: Who'll Follow?"

CHAPTER XX.

Where were his friends when he sank low?
Knew they no strange presaging woe?
Ah, no! they talked, or laughed, or sang;
Unconscious of his dying pang.—*Mrs. Radclyf.*

The evening had fallen when we arrived at our lodging-place, and the stars were beginning to be visible, like specks of chaste silver in the dazzling but shaded gold of the western sky. We had left Constantinople several miles behind us; and the dwelling to which we had now come, stood solitary, in the centre of a wide clearing, with not a tree of the dense forest left to shade it from the burning sun. This was nothing new to us, for it is the prevailing taste of the country; but one can never get accustomed to so barbarous a fashion. The new feature on this occasion consisted in thirteen huge pillars, not supporting the low roof of the cottage, but standing in a semi-circle, with nothing above them but the star-spangled arch of night. They were of Saxon proportions—almost as thick as they were high; and they bore not the outline of mere stumps, for they were of nearly even size throughout. Black-looking and ominous things were they; and in the dying light they gave the scene an air of Druid gloom. As we drew up at the bars, the house-dogs barked, and with some aid from Leo, made abundance of noise; but no sign of humanity greeted our approach. One does not wait for invitation, however, in such cases, and we opened the door upon a sad scene.

The master of the family, a stout farmer of forty, whom we had met only a day or two before, lay extended on the bed, evidently beyond the help of man. His eyes had begun already to wear the cold glaze of death, and his countenance expressed an intensity of anxiety and distress which was fully reflected in the faces gathered around his bed. An awful silence, which we, of course, were most careful not to disturb, reigned in the room, broken only at long intervals by a faint moan from the dying man, echoed with heart-breaking emphasis by his poor wife, who wiped his forehead frequently, with a trembling hand. A large family of children, and two or three neighbors, made up the company; one of the latter, stepping out of the door, beckoned my husband, and explained the dreadful casualty which had thus brought sorrow like a whirlwind.

The poor man had been crushed by a falling tree. He had been an adventurous and successful bee-hunter, and the pillars which had attracted our attention were the trophies of his triumphs in this line. He had by his very success been excited to still further effort, intending to surpass all his neighbors in his collection of bees, and in the quantity of honey which he should prepare for market. The thirteen monuments near his house had every one been procured at the risk of life and limb. They were the shafts of bee-trees, found in the forest at much expense of time and trouble, and cut down with so much skill as not to disturb the inhabitants, although this implies not only feeling, but also cutting off that part of the tree which grows above the hive.

The mode in which it is accomplished is this: Another tree, or perhaps more than one, is first felled in such a direction as to form an elastic bed for the reception of the bee-tree, which thus falls without shattering itself to pieces, as from its hollowness it is sure to do when it falls on the ground. The upper portion is then to be removed; and when this is very heavy, as is generally the case, since the hives are almost always found in very large old trees, the greatest care and accuracy are requisite to prevent a tremendous and dangerous rebound of one or both the parts.

After all his experience, and all his triumphs, poor Mallory, perhaps grown less careful as he became more self-confident, had received the whole force of a huge limb across his neck and shoulders; and though no fracture could be discovered, it was evident from the first, that death was in the blow.

There was not only no medical aid in the neighborhood, but his son, who was his assistant on the occasion, was obliged to walk two miles before he could procure a yoke of oxen and a sled, on which to bear him home. One scarcely dares to imagine what his wife must have suffered, as she pursued her weary way, over a thousand obstacles, to the depth of the dense wood where she was to find him dying—perhaps dead. But it may be that our imaginations would not picture such scenes faithfully. He who "tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," does not, we may hope, give to those of his children, whose lot it is to dare the perils and trials of the unhewn wilderness, that cultivated sensitiveness, which places new and keen weapons in the hand of sorrow. Their lives are occupied with stern realities—some of them sad and heavy ones; and the necessity for constant effort, and for habitual fortitude, is a protection against the exaggerations of fancy.

The woodsman is continually subject to accidents of the most appalling kind. Added to the incredible toil of clearing heavily timbered land, the hardy settler goes to his work every morning with the consciousness that only the same Providence that could preserve him unharmed on the field of battle, can shield him from the perils of his daily labor. The ordinary operation of cutting down large trees, if performed where the timber is scattered, involves considerable risk; since a splinter, a limb heavier than was allowed for, or a heart more decayed than appeared outwardly, may thwart his nice calculations, and wound if not kill him. But it is in the dark and heavy wood, where the fathers of the forest stand in ranks almost as serried as those of the columns of Staffa, that peculiar dangers are found. If a tree, when felled, happen to lodge against another, it is almost a miracle if it is dislodged without an accident. This the best and most experienced woodsmen acknowledge; yet there are few of them who can resist the temptation to try. In cutting down the supporting tree, the one first felled is almost certain either to slide or to rebound, in a way which baffles all calculation; and accidents from this cause are frightfully frequent. The only safe course is to girdle the second tree, and let both stand until they decay, or until some heavy storm sweeps down the incumbrance. But this involves too great a vexation to the axeman, since his ambition is to see the piece of land he has undertaken to clear, bereft of everything but the unsightly stumps, which attest his skill and bravery.

Here the fatal consequences of too adventurous daring had brought wo unutterable; and we could read volumes of anguished thought in the darkening countenance of the sufferer, as he rolled his dim eye slowly round the circle of youthful countenances, and fixed it at last on the face of his wife.

"If you and they were provided for"—he said, in a faint, husky voice,—and he tried to add—"God's will be done!"

The words were not fully audible, but the feeling was there; for the calm expression which belonged to it, took gradual possession of the sunken features.

To stay to witness so heart-rending a scene, would have been worse than useless; for what could we do or say? If a stranger "intermeddleth not with our joy," how much less with our sorrow.

A lad had been sent fifteen miles for the nearest physician, and at this moment, a slight bustle at the door announced their arrival. As the medical man entered, we withdrew, and, setting out once more, drove on with overburdened hearts to the next house, which was, perhaps, three miles off. There we explained our circumstances, and asked for lodging, which was very hospitably accorded by the sole inmates, an old man and his wife. They had but one room, and much of one of its sides was occupied by a carpenter's bench and tools; but the space was still large, and they had plenty of bedding, so that it was not difficult to arrange resting-places for weary people.

After the children were in bed, I looked out for a while at a low meadow, which lay at no great distance from the house, now covered with a splendid show of fire-flies. The moon had not yet risen, and the evening being somewhat cloudy, the effect of this ever-changing expanse of green light was most brilliant. Yet all was saddened for the time, by the impression of the scene we had just quitted. The busy flitting, the appearing and disappearing of these shining creatures, seemed to image only the efforts, the successes, and the disappointments of human life; and I was glad at length to forget in sleep, fatigue, and heavy thoughts.

CHAPTER XXI.

The weight of this sad time we must obey;
Speak what we feel, not what we thought to say.—*Shakspeare*

So soon and so soundly did we rest, after a weary day, that when we were awakened by a loud hammering, we supposed the night was gone, and the old carpenter arisen to his daily labor. He had a candle, however; and I lay idly watching his movements, and noting the various operations of planing and shaping, till I became aware that his business was no other than the framing of a last receptacle for one of the tenants of the narrow house. I now remembered, too, that it was Sunday morning.

"Are you really making a coffin?" I said; as if such a work could be strange any where.

"Surely I am," said the old man, "and for a good neighbor, too."

"For whom, pray?"

"Seth Mallory, you know—you saw him in the evening,—he was the man that got hurt yesterday."

"Mallory! he is dead, then! and so soon——"

"No! I believe he wa'n't quite gone when they came and brought me the measure. You know they'll want to bury him pretty soon, 'cause the weather's so warm."

The idea nearly curdled my blood. A coffin for the still living husband and father! My thoughts recurred to that agonized countenance, and its look of manly care and love for the dear ones he was leaving.

"Is it possible his body was measured for the grave while he was yet alive?"

"Oh, he was past knowing anything, poor fellow; and they got his woman out of the room for a few minutes. You know, ma'am, such things must be done, and the sooner the better," said the old man, as he stooped over his work.

He himself had nearly reached the limit of human life, and the few scattered hairs which still remained on his temples, shone like silver, in the light of the one dim candle; yet he wrought away cheerily at the strong man's coffin, whistling occasionally to himself, as the ghastly object assumed the proper shape. He might have personified Death, as he fashioned this emblem of mortality, but it would have been Death in a mild and kind form. And is this not Death's usual form?—and why do we ever picture him otherwise?

As much of the night was still to come, I tried to turn away, and forget the scene and its associations: but it would not be. My eyes were fascinated to the spot, and I lost not a step of the process. A white lining was tacked to the sides, the cover was shaped, and smoothed, and fitted, and screwed home: and, to my excited mind, the body, still warm with scarce departed life, was pressed within these dark and narrow bounds. Why are we trained from infancy to such gloomy and terrifying views of all that belongs to this universal and inevitable change?

Day dawned before the work was finished, and the old man, carefully extinguishing his candle, and setting open the door, put the last touches to it by the cold, gray light of morning. He stained the white-wood with some reddish composition; and then, after turning it in every direction, and surveying it with a look of professional complacency, set it up against the outside of the house, to dry in the beams of the rising sun.

We were at breakfast when two young men came for the coffin.

"What time did he die?" asked the old man.

"He breathed till about midnight, but he never spoke after dark."

"Ay!" said the old lady, "I thought he would die about the turn of the tide. When do they bury him?"

"This afternoon, after meeting."

This strange custom obtains here, almost universally. A dead body is seldom kept in the house more than one night, and sometimes not even one. More especially, if an opportunity occurs to bury the dead on Sunday, is the last rite hastened; since the presence of a minister of religion, and a day of leisure and of best clothes, are all convenient. Such haste seems more excusable under such circumstances, when we consider the condition and habits of the country; but there are cases when it looks like an indecent or a superstitious haste to get rid of a painful object. The superstitious feeling is not, perhaps, very common; but there are some who are, as they say, "afraid" of the bodies of their nearest friends. This is generally found, if at all, in young people; and it arises, probably, from their having been bred in neighborhoods so far scattered that deaths were very infrequent, and so came seldom under their notice. I have seen a young woman, who did not dare approach the corpse of her husband, until somebody went with her and remained close at her side.

The meeting of that day was held in a large barn, at some miles' distance. It was a quarterly meeting of one of the sects most numerous in this country, and great numbers attended from every direction. The central part, or "bay" of the barn was filled with seats of rough boards, and a long seat for the preachers was enclosed after the same style. The place was crowded to such a degree, that even after many men and boys had perched themselves on beams, and other out-of-the-way places, there were still numbers who remained in their wagons, drawn up as near as might be, so as to be able to hear all that was said. And this was not difficult; for in most cases the speakers, who were seven in number, exerted their lungs to a degree that I had seldom heard equalled.

In spite of many unpleasant circumstances, naturally inseparable from a gathering of this kind, the scene was a very impressive one. The greatest attention prevailed, and there was an air of reverence and devotion, which is not always the attendant on the long-drawn aisle and the solemn organ. The speakers adverted more than once to the circumstances of our Saviour's birth; and indeed nothing could be more natural than the connection which brought that humble, yet glorious scene to mind. It was needless, then, to warn us against despising our place of meeting. The idea had already consecrated it to purposes of worship.

The speakers all spoke in turn, but of course each briefly. Prayer and singing came between these short sermons—the singing seemed spontaneous, as no hymns were given out. One of the ministers would begin singing, without any previous notice, and as if taking it for granted that everybody would be able to join; as indeed many did, forming a choral swell of wild and solemn melody. The sacrament followed, and it was administered and received with much appearance of earnest devotion. Ere yet the holy rite was finished, the body of the unfortunate Mallory, and with it, his weeping wife and her bereaved children, were all in the midst before we were aware. The coffin was placed on trestles before the preacher's desk; and after the communion, one of the ministers, one who had been long a neighbor of the deceased, pronounced a funeral sermon,—unpremeditated of course,—but who could lack most touching topics of instruction on such an occasion as this?

Funeral hymns were now sung, and prayers offered for the afflicted family; and then the whole multitude followed the corpse in solemn procession to the burial-place. This was a sweet, lonely spot, enclosed, even in the heart of the wilderness, with pious care. There were many tall trees left standing, and beneath them a few graves, marked only by a piece of wood at the head and feet. In silence was the dust committed to its kindred dust,—in silence, if we except many a sob,—and when all was done, a venerable old man, in the name of the family, thanked friends and neighbors for their aid and sympathy, and with a bow of his silvery head, dismissed the assembly.

LOOK AT THAT PICTURE, THEN AT THIS.

HORRORS OF THE ENGLISH COLLIERIES.

Commissioners were not long since appointed to investigate the situation of the people employed in the English collieries, (a very numerous class,) and their report, which has just been made, is filled with the most heart-rending details. We are told by those commissioners, that children of both sexes are placed in the coal mines, at the age of six years; they are employed in dragging coal through passages often not more than eighteen or twenty inches high; so that they are obliged to crawl on their hands and knees in the mud; and even at the tender age named, they are worked from eleven to fourteen hours a day. They are excluded from light; and were it not for the passing and repassing of coal carriages, they would be, to use the language of the report, "in solitary confinement of the worst order. In some districts, they remain in solitude and darkness during the whole time they are in the pit; and, according to their own account, many of them never see the light of day for weeks together, during the greater part of the winter season; except on those days in the week when work is not going on, and on Sundays." Their labor requires the unremitting exertion of all their physical powers. We are told that "in the districts in which women are taken down into the coal mines, both sexes are employed in precisely the same kind of labor, and work for the same number of hours; the girls and boys, and the young men and young women, and even married women, and women with child, commonly work almost naked; and the men, in many instances, quite naked; all classes of witnesses bear testimony to the demoralizing influence of the employment of women under ground."

The "seams" are eighteen or twenty inches high: and through these, they are obliged to work in mud and water, with chains about their bodies, by which they drag the coal along in baskets to the shaft or body of the pits.

The chain was passed round the waist of the young woman or boy, and thence was passed through (between) the legs; one end was then fastened to the "hurry," or vessel in which the coals dug or cut in the seam were placed, and by that means it was drawn out—the young boys and women moving along on their hands and knees, through mud and wet.

An agricultural laborer, who toils twelve, and sometimes fourteen hours per day, in cold, rain, frost, sun, fog—alternately frozen, bleached, and drenched—earns for his week's labor, for the support of himself, his wife, and four young children, (none of them able to leave the hut in which they reside, without their mother accompanying them,) the wretched pittance of *twelve shillings!*

VICTORIA'S FANCY BALL.

Even to one accustomed to all the pomp and splendor of the British court, as manifested on state occasions, it must have excited both astonishment and delight; it realized the liveliest creations of the imagination, and presented, as it were, the description of the ancient chroniclers bodily before us.—The dresses, as might naturally be expected, were of the most magnificent description; and those which did not dazzle with their magnificence, attracted the eye by their singularity, or amused the fancy by their quaintness. It would be quite useless to attempt anything like an enumeration of all the costumes which deserved notice; they were far too numerous; and we must content ourselves with noticing such as amongst such a gay and brilliant crowd forcibly attracted the attention.

The leading feature of the ball, was the assembling and the meeting of the two courts of Anne of Bretagne (the Duchess of Cambridge) and Edward and Phillippa (her majesty and Prince Albert.)

A separate entrance at the palace was set apart to the court of Brittany; the Duchess of Cambridge assembling her court in one of the lower rooms of the palace, while the Queen, and Prince Albert, surrounded by a numerous brilliant circle, prepared to receive her royal highness in the throne-room, which was altered so far as to be made as much as possible to harmonize with the period. The throne was removed, and another erected, copied from an authentic source, of the time of Edward III. It was lined, as well as the whole alcove on which the throne was placed, with purple velvet; having marked on it, in gold, the crown of England, the cross of St. George, and emblazoned shields with the arms of England and France. The state chairs were what might be called of gothic design, and the throne was surrounded with gothic tracery. At the back of the throne were emblazoned the royal arms of England, in silver. Seated on this throne, her majesty and Prince Albert awaited the arrival of the court of Anne of Brittany.

The annuities paid to the royal family, for the year ending 5th January, 1841, are as follows: Duke of Sussex, £21,000; Duke of Cambridge, £27,000; Princess Mary, Duchess of Gloucester, £15,958; Princess Sophia, £15,958; Augusta, £11,216; Sophia of Gloucester, £7,000; Adelaide, queen dowager, £100,000; Duchess of Kent, £30,000; King Leopold, of Belgium, £50,000; Cumberland, King of Hanover, £21,000; Servants of George III. Queen Charlotte and Queen Caroline, £14,065. Charge for the royal family, exclusive of the Queen and Prince Albert, £313,197!!!

The Canada Times says, that should Prince Albert have his health, and the Queen survive for ten years to come, the island of Great Britain will have to be sold at public auction, to defray the expenses of the royal family.

From the New-York Herald.

ANECDOTE OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

Mentioning the foreign ministers, calls to mind an anecdote of Gen. Jackson, and the Portuguese Charge des affaires, which Baillie Peyton used to tell with great effect. When Mr. McLane was Secretary of State, a new minister arrived from Lisbon, and a day was appointed for him to be presented to President Jackson. The hour was set, and the Secretary expected the minister to call at the State Department for him: but McLane's French is rather difficult of comprehension; the Portuguese misunderstood him, and proceeded to the White House alone. He rang the bell, and Jimmy O'Neil, Martin's predecessor, came to the door.

"Je suis venu voir, Monsieur le Président," said the minister.

"What the devil does that mean?" muttered Jemmy—"he says President, though; and I s'pose he wants to see the gineral."

"Oui, oui," said the Portuguese, bowing.

So Jemmy ushered him into the green-room, where the General was smoking his corn-cob pipe, with great composure. The minister made his bow to the President, and addressed him in French, of which the General did not understand one word.

"What does the fellow say, Jemmy?"

"Divil a know I knows—I reckon he is a furriner."

"Try him in Irish, Jemmy," said Old Hickory. Jemmy gave him a touch of the genuine Milesian; but the minister only shrugged his shoulders, with the usual "plait-il." "Och!" says Jemmy, "he can't go the Irish, sir—he's French, by Jazurs."

"Then send for the French cook, and let him try if he can find out what the gentleman wants."

The cook was hurried from the kitchen, sleeves rolled up, apron on, and the carving-knife in hand. The minister seeing this formidable apparition, and doubting that he was in the presence of the head of the nation, feared some treachery, and made for the door; before which Jemmy planted himself, to keep him in. When the cook, by the general's order, asked him who he was, and what he wanted, he gave a very subdued answer, to the astonishment of the cook, the President, and Jimmy, who now discovered, for the first time, the character of the stranger.

In this stage of the business Mr. McLane came in, and the minister was presented in form—but the matter could never be alluded to in Old Hickory's presence, without throwing him into a passion.

ANIMAL MAGNETISM.

Dr. Parmley, one of the most distinguished dentists in New-York, assures the public that the following facts, which we gather from a long statement under his own signature, are strictly true. A young lady of delicate health was brought to him by an eminent physician, for the purpose of having a troublesome tooth extracted. She feared she could not endure the torture; but while Dr. Parmley was absent from the room, the physician put her into the mesmeric sleep. The dentist attempted to open her mouth, but was unable to do so, until the physician, exerting his power upon her, relaxed the muscles. The tooth was extracted, and it was no easy task; during which not a sound was heard, nor a muscle moved, by the gentle patient. After she had remained in repose for a time, she was restored to wakefulness by her physician. The excruciating pain had ceased, and the timid, sensitive girl was unconscious of the loss, except when the absence of the tooth from the mouth was discovered! She declared she was unconscious of pain, and suffered no exhaustion or anguish from the operation. Repeated experiments of the same nature have been tried, all of them with eminent success. Dr. Parmley is one of the most distinguished dentists in New-York; and the character and respectability of the lady and the physician, forbid all distrust of the truth of the statements.

From the Boston Journal.

A PRETTY INCIDENT.

The editor of the Hamilton Palladium, records an interesting event, which took place in that village recently. His little daughter, with much industry and skill, had succeeded in producing two yards and a half of delicate lace, and spread it upon the grass, to undergo the process of bleaching. Suddenly it was gone, and no trace of it could be discovered; much to the chagrin of the little girl. On the following day, however, to the great joy of the little weaver, a playmate called, bringing the identical lace. It appears that a robin, which had taken lodgings on the premises of a neighbor, paying its rent every morning with a song, having caught the spirit of improvement, which, just now, is working such wonders in our midst, was engaged in building a house. Twigs, feathers, bits of straw, all had been put in requisition, and the minstrel's home was almost completed. But a tasteful, fastidious robin she was, indeed. This hair was too coarse, that straw too large; cotton was scarce; and wool dear. In short, the neighborhood had been ransacked, when, as good fortune would have it, the lace was spied; and what could be more acceptable for hangings, than fine lace? Soft and silken as robin could wish. Without any scruples, the robin pounced upon it, and appropriated it to her own use! But, fortunately for the little girl, the lace was discovered, very neatly tucked away, and arranged as a lining to the nest. It was taken, and the little songster was compelled to renew her search, for other decorations, of a less costly character.

PUNS.

"This is plain dealing," as the wood said to the carpenter.

"I can cure you," as the smoke house said to the ham.

"This is a *grate* prospect," as the prisoner said when he peeped out of his cell window.

"You have a turn for music," as the monkey said to the organ grinder.

"I'll not be forced into the measure, as the kitten said when they were crowding her into a pint pot.

"There is considerable point about you," as the Yankee said to the porcupine.

FOR HOUSEKEEPERS AND FARMERS.

Flies.—Soak a small bunch of leeks one day in a pailfull of water. Any article washed in the water will be so disagreeable to the flies, that they will keep away. This might prove a useful hint applied to horses.

Milk.—It is said that a spoonful of scraped horse-radish put into a pan of milk, will cause it to retain its sweetness several days.

Keeping Ice.—Take, at sunrise, from the ice-house, as much ice as will probably be wanted through the day, wrap it in coarse woollen, and cover it up in some saw-dust, placed in a barrel, which sits in the dairy-house. At night the size of any given lump is scarce perceptibly diminished. It is a perfect charm.—*Kentucky Farmer.*

Vermin.—Common spearmint (Mentha Viridis) scattered about freely in closets, over bins for grain, and in mows where grain is packed away, is an excellent thing to banish rats and mice. It is said, likewise, that black ants do not like to go in the neighborhood of the odor.

Fact for Farmers.—Rev. Mr. Choules, in his lecture before the American Institute, at New-York, says:—"The revival of agriculture commenced in Flanders, about seven hundred years ago. There the soil was little better than white, barren sand—now, its increase is said to be twice as great as in England. The grand maxim on which the Flemish farmer acts, is, 'without *manure*, no corn—without *cattle*, no manure—and without *root crops*, no cattle.'"

Worms in Grass Lawns and Bowling Greens.—A quarter of an ounce of corrosive sublimate to three gallons of water, (put on with a gardener's watering-can,) will bring the worms to the surface, when the greatest part of them die; but they ought to be picked off. This process does not in the least injure the grass.

To Stop the Effusion of Blood.—A writer in the Cultivator recommends binding on a small wad of cobwebs, when, in bleeding a horse, the incision is made deeper than was intended, and it is difficult to stop the flow.

Sole leather, scraped like lint, is efficacious in stopping the effusion of blood.

Managing a Vicious Horse.—According to Mr. Catlin, the Indians subdue and tame the wild horse, by covering his eyes, and breathing in his nostrils. An English paper says that this plan was lately tried by Mr. Ellis, in Yorkshire, and with singular success. One of the animals experimented on was remarkably headstrong, and apt to rear and strike with his fore feet, rendering it exceedingly difficult to get to his head. The moment one nostril had been breathed into, all was easy. The groom coaxed it, and rubbed its face and breathed from time to time into the nostrils, while the horse offered no resistance. In about ten minutes he declared his conviction that the horse was subdued; and he then unfastened it, and to the great and evident astonishment of the owner, (who had been trying all the morning in vain to gain a mastery over it,) led it quietly away with a loose halter. It is supposed that this was the mode adopted by Sullivan, the Irish horse trainer, of whom such marvellous tales are told.

Canada Thistles.—If something is not done soon, the whole country will be nothing but thistles. In vain may the industrious farmer cut and plough, and plough and cut, and endeavor to extirpate the weed, if his neighbor will supply him from his land. A neighbor who willingly, by positive act or by avoidable neglect, inflicts such an injury, is even a viler weed than the Canada thistle; and deserves to have his nose powerfully rubbed with a good bunch of them three times a day, until he reforms.

A farmer in Le Roy states, that four ploughings in a season will effectually destroy this vilest of all weeds. After this, he has taken a fine crop of wheat on the same land; he considers the ploughing in of these thistles, and their decay, as a fine dressing of the land for wheat. This in some degree conforms to the experiment of Mr. Kelly, in Haverhill, Mass. who ploughed in an abundant crop of wild mustard three times in a season, and obtained a crop of rye of thirty-seven bushels to the acre, where before not more than from eight to thirteen had been the usual product.—*New Genesee Farmer.*

Fourth of July Hint.—Don't allow your boys, or your neighbors' boys, or any biped, who calls himself a man, to be strolling about your fields or orchards with a gun, popping away at the beautiful little birds, which are such effectual aids in exterminating, or checking, the progress of the whole race of millers, grubs, &c. that commit such depredations on the farmers. If you allow this vile slaughter of birds, do not be surprised if your apple trees are stripped by the canker worm, your apples destroyed by the larvæ of the codling moth, your plums by the curculio, your cabbages by the black grub, and your peas by the pea grub. These little birds are the farmer's best friends. True, they occasionally take, as a reward for their labor, some of the fruit or seed they have been so active in preserving; but this is no more than equal and exact justice. The person who could dispense with the early carol of the song sparrow, the merry song of the bobolink, or the sweet notes of the brown thrush, may possibly be an honest man; but he has no ear for the melodies of nature—"he has no music in his soul."

Miscellaneous Items.

Corn Sugar.—The Ontario (New-York) Agricultural Society have offered two premiums to encourage the manufacture of sugar from the stalks of Indian corn. It is stated that 800 or 1,000 pounds may be produced from an acre.

Alone on the Ocean!—The Newburyport Herald says that the brig James Caskie, Capt. Pilsbury, arrived at that port from Cadiz, picked up adrift, in an open boat on the ocean, about 100 miles from Cape St. Vincent, without oar, rudder, provisions, or water, a young Portuguese, about 15 years old. His only aid was a broken spar, used as a mast, with an old piece of canvass attached. He was taken on board, in a nearly starving and exhausted condition. When discovered, it was blowing quite fresh, the brig being under two-reefed topsails, and in the course of the following night it blew a hard gale; when, but for the providential rescue, the lad would have been lost. Being unable to speak at all in English, he cannot give any account of himself to the people on board.

Delirium Tremens.—The Boston Journal says that this terrible disease, attendant on continued free indulgence in intoxicating drinks, may be effectually cured by giving the patient a strong decoction of wormwood, taken as hot as it can be borne, and repeated until the agitation subsides, and sleep is obtained. If this does not answer, and it continues for a long time, anodynes may be administered by a skillful and strictly *temperate* physician. In nearly one hundred cases of delirium tremens, at the house of correction in Boston, we have the authority of Dr. Butler for saying that every one has been cured by wormwood tea, taken hot and freely.

Beef Tallow.—Until within a few months, the factories at the east used olive oil in their manufacture of wool. A process has been found out to make a substitute for it, from American beef tallow. Twelve thousand gallons, made from this material, was used last year, in one factory in Lowell. The same mill, last year, consumed over 1,000,000 pounds of American wool.

Chat of the Day.—All who have bought cotton within the last six months, and shipped it to Europe on their own account, will lose from $3 to $5 per bale—constituting a loss of $2,000,000, to be supported by the merchants and planters of Louisiana and Mississippi.—*Emancipator.*

New Step in Daguerreotype.—An artist, at Rome, named Roudoin, has just succeeded in taking photographic drawings on stone, and *printing* from it. In that way he printed a lithograph of a nebula of Orion. This is *printing*, at second hand, from Nature herself; bringing the firmament within one move of the press! The next process will be, to print speech and music warm from the lips.

Seven Years at Church.—There resides in Western New-York, an aged man, a respectable member of the Society of Friends, who has rode from Sleepy Hollow up to Chipequa meeting—a distance of seven miles, or fourteen miles going and coming—twice a week, for the space of fifty years. In doing this, he has ridden a distance of seventy-two thousand and four hundred miles; or almost three times the circumference of the earth.—Allowing him five hours each meeting-day, and ten working hours to the day he has spent, in his go-to-meeting expeditions, seven years and forty-five days.—*Cincinnati Post.*

Italian Marble.—A beautiful mode of ornamenting marble has recently been brought into use in Paris. It consists in etching, by acids, deeply into the marble, various designs, upon a properly prepared bituminous ground. When the corrosion has gone sufficiently deep, the cavities are filled up with hard, colored wax, prepared so as to take a polish equal to that of the marble, when cleaned off. Drawings thus made on black marble, and filled in with scarlet wax, after the manner of Etruscan, and certain Egyptian designs, are said to have a very noble effect, and are applied to tables, pannelling, stoves, &c.

Coal.—The United States received from England, in 1839, 52,930 tons of coal; in 1840, 77,000 tons; and in 1841, the export had declined to 52,273 tons.

Florida.—More murders have been committed by the Indians, in Alachua county. They have lately burned the house of Mr. Edgar Snowdon, and killed his three children, in sight of his wife. She was wounded, but it is thought she will recover. The story of *their* wrongs and provocations we shall probably never know; for the Indians have no historians or newspapers.

Boz.—Charles Dickens and wife have returned to England, in the George Washington.

Robbery.—The porter of the Long Island Bank, at Brooklyn, while coming to New-York to make his exchanges with the city banks, had his pocket cut open and robbed of the bank pocket-book, containing over $20,000, in bank bills of various descriptions, and checks. The checks were of course saved, or the amount of them, by notifying the banks not to pay; but the bank notes cannot be stopped.

CHESTERFIELD BOARDING SCHOOL,
For Boys under fourteen years of Age,
Situated on the Crosswicks road, about three miles from Bordentown, N. J.

THE School will open for the summer term, on the 16th day of the 5th month, 1842. In the government of the school, care will be extended to form such habits and inculcate such principles, as will best advance the welfare of the pupils, both morally and physically. The scholars will be expected to attend (with their teacher) Friends' meeting, at Crosswicks, about three-fourths of a mile distant. The number of boys limited to twenty.

TERMS: Sixty dollars per term of twenty-two weeks; payable half in advance, the remainder in the middle of the term—books and stationery included; no extra charges. The services of an assistant in the school has been engaged. It is desirable that the outer garments of the boys should be dark colored, and all the clothing marked with the pupil's name. HENRY W. RIDGWAY.

References.—Joseph Ridgway, No. 70, Chesnut street; George Truman, No. 105, Arch street; George M. Justice, No. 149, Market street; Philadelphia. Charles Marriott, I. T. Hopper, J. S. Gibbons, New-York.
4th-mo. 21. 3m—p.

FREE-LABOR GOODS,
At Wholesale and Retail.

CALICOES, small and large figures; 4-4, 5-4, and 6-4 unbleached Muslins; do. do. do. bleached Muslins; super Manchester Ginghams; 3-4 and 4-4 colored Muslins; 7-8 and 4-4 Bed Tickings; Canton Flannel, bleached and unbleached; Cotton Laps and Wadding, low price; bleached and unbleached and colored Knitting Cotton; Cotton Yarn; Manchester Stripe, for men's wear; Apron Checks and Furniture Checks. Also, a full assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Linen Sheetings and Shirtings, Grass Cloth Hdkfs., Mouslin de' Laines, and Silks.

Persons from a distance, (store-keepers in particular,) wishing any of the above goods can have them sent, by forwarding their orders, and at the lowest prices at which they can be afforded.

N. B.—The above cotton goods are all warranted to be *free from Slave Labor.* Persons wishing to purchase can have full evidence of the fact.

CHARLES WISE,
N. W. corner of Arch and Fifth streets
Philadelphia, 1st mo., 13th, 1842.

FREE LABOR DRY GOODS.
Manufactured by American Free Produce Association

4-4 Stout muslin, bleached and unbleached; furnitur checks, 4 qualities and prices; apron checks, do. do 7-4 and 8-4 table diaper, (huckaback,) bleached and unbleached; 7-4 and 8-4 table diaper, (bird's-eye,) bleached and unbleached; bird's-eye cotton towelling; bed ticking, pantaloons stuffs, yellow striped; Manchester ginghams, various patterns and two qualities; canton flannel, bleached and unbleached; wadding, black and white; cotton laps, &c. for sale retail by LYDIA WHITE, No. 241, North Second street, and wholesale by D. L. MILLER, Jr. 250 Arch street, or W. C. BETTS, 43 Cherry street.

In addition to the above, the association is now having made colored cambrics, men's half hose, women's stockings, cotton fringe, cord, calicoes, pantaloon stuffs, fancy patterns. LYDIA WHITE,
D. L. MILLER, Jr.
Philadelphia, 3d mo. 31, 1842. W. C. BETTS.

Free-Labor Goods.